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PARIS IN REVOLUTION.

POOR FRANCE! Once more these words come spontaneously into the mind when reading accounts of late events in Paris. When we used them a week or two ago, France had just been made aware of the hard terms exacted from her by the victorious Germans. Her case then was bad enough; but it is worse now. Though her conqueror was stern, he was strong and brave; and to be beaten by him, though a great misfortune, was not a disgrace. It is otherwise with France now; or, at least, with her capital. The madness of her sons has led to the spilling of fraternal blood, to disregard of law, and to civil war—for civil war, and nothing less, is it that now obtains in Paris itself and is likely to obtain between Paris and the provinces. The "Red" Republican insurgents domineer in the capital, the Government have retired—fled, perhaps, would be the more suitable word—to Versailles, where the Assembly is now sitting, and where an army is being organised to attack Paris. The insurgents, on the other hand, threaten to march on Versailles and disperse the National Representatives, and, perhaps, deal with some of them as poor Generals Thomas and Lecomte were dealt with. A sad state of affairs this: Paris about to be again besieged, but this time by Frenchmen; Versailles, the seat of Government, in danger of a second occupation by enemies, but those enemies Frenchmen too.

Where and how is all this to end? What are the grievances of which the insurgents complain? What are the

objects at which they aim? What are the motives that actuate them? To these questions little in the shape of satisfactory answers are forthcoming, though recent occurrences in Paris are not incapable of a certain explanation. Real grievances the malcontents can scarcely have any that are not common to all France; and none which their present course of action is likely to redress. They would have a Commune; but how that could better their condition or give greater securities for the preservation of liberty and the Republic than now exist, it is difficult, if not impossible, to understand. The National Assembly may be presumed to represent the opinions and wishes of France, for France chose its members; and, though it may not, perhaps, represent the opinions and wishes of Paris, that city can scarcely expect, as it certainly has no right, to compel all France to submit to the dictation of the capital, even accustomed as Paris has hitherto been to give law to the whole country. If it be supposed that the Assembly does not truly represent France, there is a remedy for that without having recourse to war and bloodshed. The Assembly is not immortal—it can be dissolved, and a new one chosen. Agitation for that object one could understand; but insurrection and anarchy are pure madness, and can only result in national suicide.

It is probable, however, that the source of the mischief is not political at all, but social. A very large proportion—indeed, almost the whole—of the adult male population of

Paris have for more than six months been accustomed to live in idleness, to play at soldiers, to lounge about wine-shops, and to be maintained at the public cost; the ordinary course of industrial occupation has been deranged; personal character and social habits have been vitiated; and men so demoralised find it irksome to return to a humdrum life of work and wage-earning. It may seem strange that anyone capable of drawing a comparison should be content with a pittance of fifteen pence a-day, when twice, thrice, or four times the sum might easily be earned by honest industry—that men should prefer idleness and semi-starvation to light work and comfort. But so it is; and France is not the only country, nor Paris the only city, in which like causes produce like effects. We have witnessed similar phenomena among ourselves times without number. No great cessation of ordinary industrial routine occurs—as, for instance, from strikes—but considerable numbers of men become unfitted, or unwilling, to resume work in their wonted way; and the larger the number thrown idle for a time, the larger will be the numbers that will prefer idleness in all time. This, we believe, goes some way to account for the state of affairs in Paris, so far as the artisan class is concerned. Then there are in all great cities, and in Paris perhaps more than in any other great city, masses of people to whom even a franc and-a-half per day, paid regularly, is a fortune, and a surety, far beyond aught to which they have ever been accus-



tomed; and it is not surprising that they should feel reluctant to see abolished an arrangement to them so satisfactory. When we add to all this, that in Paris—more, too, perhaps, than in most other large centres of population—there are always to be found turbulent spirits ever ready to excite disturbance, to play upon the ignorance and passions of their fellows—in short, to raise as well as to ride the whirlwind and direct the storm—we probably have sufficient explanation of why Paris is in insurrection, and why it is that the insurgents themselves cannot tell for what they contend, or give intelligible shape to the fears that excite them and the motives that dictate their conduct. So far as we have seen, there are only two men prominent among the leaders of the insurrection whose names are known to the world, and both are of evil omen. One is Assy, the trades unionist, who instigated the riots at M. Schneider's ironworks at Creuzot some time ago, and who is ever to be found where trouble is brewing; and the other is Lullier, ex-lieutenant in the navy, duellist, swash-buckler, and general madman. When such men are leaders, can we wonder at the excesses committed by the rabble?

Those excesses—atrocities is the more appropriate designation for such deeds as the murder of Generals Thomas and Lecomte—are the natural outcome of the savagery that lurks in all large agglomerations of men, and of which Paris, though largely provided with the article, has by no means a monopoly. The instinct of cruelty, and even a relish for blood-shedding, are natural in the lower types of humanity, as any observer may see for himself in the streets of London even, on any day or night that he takes the trouble to look around him; and those actuated by them are always arrant cowards in the main. We ourselves witnessed the other day, in one of the suburban districts of this metropolis, a scene that exactly illustrates our meaning; and such occurrences are by no means rare. A poor creature, half idiot and wholly mendicant, ragged and shoeless, was passing along a leading thoroughfare when he was set upon, hooted, cuffed, and pelted by a gang of "roughs." From time to time the fellow, who was of somewhat stalwart frame, turned upon his tormentors; and then they fled, like curs as they were—to attack him again, however, when they could do so with safety and from vantage ground. Does not that incident typify mob-nature? does it not help to show why the same Parisian rabble should be quick to commit murder who yet fled in terror, only a few days before, from the wave of a Prussian sword? and do not the reasons we have adduced explain why the heroes of the insurrection in the French capital were never heard of while the German cannon thundered at her walls?

These considerations, while they explain the action of the Parisian insurgents, also supply a hint as to how to deal with them, had the spirit to deal with them as they deserve been possessed by the Government. We can make large allowances for the faults of honest though misdirected enthusiasm; but reckless folly and unprovoked and purposeless crime admit of no excuse and merit no leniency. A strong hand to repress and a heavy one to punish the malcontents at the outset would probably have saved Paris from the disgrace she now suffers. But March, 1871, differed from June, 1848, in this—that no Cavaignac was within her walls, and that the soldiers of France have been so thoroughly demoralised that they have no stomach for fighting, even to secure order, liberty, and the observance of law. All this, we repeat, is very sad; and though it may be capable of explanation, the explanation is not at all reassuring as to the future of unhappy France. There is talk of Bonapartist intrigues being at the bottom of the mischief; and this is not impossible, for the ex-Emperor, though, probably, he is not himself cognisant of such proceedings, numbers desperate men among his adherents, who may be willing to commit treason against society in the hope that the master they serve, while he loves the treason, may not hate—but reward—the traitors should their action redound to his advantage. It is not of much use asking a mad rabble and fanatical Red Republicans to consider the consequences of their conduct; but should the German soldiers, as is deemed possible, be called in to restore order in Paris, and a restoration of the Empire be the result, as is also deemed possible, then the leaders of the insurgents will have reason to rue the hour in which they threw away the opportunity of seeing rational liberty established in France; for assuredly the Emperor, if he once regains power, will not deal so mildly with rebellion as M. Thiers and General Vinoy have done.

THE ROYAL MARRIAGE.

THE BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM.

OF Princess Louise Caroline Alberta, who was on Tuesday united to the Marquis of Lorne, there is nothing to record beyond the facts that she is the fourth daughter of her Majesty the Queen, and was born March 18, 1848, and consequently completed her twenty-third year on Saturday last. Her Royal Highness, from childhood upwards, has lived the quiet domestic life now happily characteristic of the Royal family of England, and is known only for her sweetness of temper, kindly disposition, and amiability of manner. Everyone will join heartily in the wish that, in her new position, these characteristics will win for her their merited reward—domestic happiness and prosperity.

Princess Louise's husband, the heir of the ancient house of Argyll and of all its honours, though not of so illustrious, is perhaps of equally long descent as herself, reaching back in authentic history, as it does, and setting aside traditions of still older date, to the thirteenth century, in the time of Alexander III., King of Scotland. The real founder of the family greatness, however, was Sir Colin Campbell of Lochow, called "the Big," or Great, from which name arose the title of Macallum More (Mac-Colin-More), "sons of the great Colin," by which the chief of the Campbells is known to the clan. Leaving matters of remote descent, however, and dealing with the personal history of the Queen's youngest son-in-law, we may state that the Right Honourable John George Edward Henry Douglas Sutherland Campbell, styled by courtesy Marquis of Lorne, was

born at Stafford House, close to St. James's Palace, Aug. 6, 1845. He is the eldest son and heir of the present Duke of Argyll, the Right Hon. George John Douglas Campbell, eighth Duke, tenth or eleventh Marquis, and eighteenth Earl of Argyll (since 1457), Marquis of Lorne and Kintyre, Earl of Campbell and Cowall, Viscount of Lochoy and Glenila, Baron Campbell by writ in 1445; Baron of Lorne, 1470; Baron of Inverary, Morven, Mull, and Tyree, all in the Peerage of Scotland; Baron Sundridge, of Coomb Bank, Kent, and Baron Hamilton, of Hambleton, Leicestershire, in the Peerage of England; hereditary Master of the Queen's Household; Keeper of the Great Seal of Scotland; Admiral of the Western Isles; Keeper of Dunoon, Dunstaffnage, and Carrick Castles; heritable Lord Lieutenant and Sheriff of Argyllshire; thirty-second Knight of Lochoy. The Marquis of Lorne, now in the twenty-sixth year of his age, has four younger brothers—Archibald, born in 1846, Walter, George, and Colin, the last born in 1853; he has seven sisters, the eldest of whom is wife to Earl Percy, M.P., son and heir to the Duke of Northumberland. His mother, the Duchess of Argyll, was Lady Elizabeth Georgiana Sutherland Leveson-Gower, eldest daughter of the second Duke of Sutherland, and late Mistress of the Robes.

The Marquis was educated at Eton, and at Trinity College, Cambridge. He was elected M.P. for the shire of Argyll in 1868, and has since acted as private secretary to the Duke, his father, in his office of Secretary of State for India.

The Marquis of Lorne made himself favourably known to the English reading public, in 1867, by a volume called "A Trip to the Tropics," in which he gave an account of his visit to the West Indies and the United States. It was in January, 1866, that he went out, in company with Mr. Arthur Strutt. He stayed nine days in Hayti, a month in Jamaica, and looked in at Havannah. The inquiry then going on with regard to the alleged cruelty and iniquity of the Colonial Government in the suppression of the negro revolt at Morant Bay led him to see more of the country, and to hear more of its actual condition, than he might otherwise have done. He met Governor Eyre, whose motives he esteemed good; but he found cause to believe that the negro peasantry suffered from a bad administration, and he could not approve of the illegal severities practised under martial law. Writing, as he did, before the report of the Royal Commission, the opinions formed by this young nobleman, amidst conflicting reports of excited partisans, were such as did credit to his judgment and to his candid desire of truth. It is interesting to observe that the slightly contemptuous tone in which thoughtless Englishmen are apt to speak of the coloured races, as "niggers," and so forth, though it might have been encouraged by witnessing the wretched state of Hayti, was corrected by his interview with an educated black gentleman such as President Geffard. Lord Lorne "made his own reflections," a few days afterwards, upon meeting a party of "haw-haw" British officers, who said to him, "Fancy, a black Republic! Haw, haw! I always feel inclined to knock a nigger down when he's impudent; and what they must be when they're free, like that, I'm sure I don't know." The Marquis, on hearing this sensible remark, confesses that he "remembered the courtesy and refinement of President Geffard's conversation." There are many similar traits of a just and generous spirit in his book, without any enthusiastic delusion of philanthropy and universal liberty, but exempt from the prejudices and groundless antipathies in which some of our youth grow up. He was, even at the age of twenty-one, a sounder Liberal than Mr. Anthony Trollope; but was disposed, when in the United States, a twelvemonth after the close of the Civil War, to recommend a conciliatory treatment of the South, to respect the patriotism of its defeated leaders, and to look hopefully on the prospect of the country after emancipation. Yet he deals more in reports of what was said to him by good local informants than in theories or conjectures of his own; and he was freely admitted, of course, to the best American society, both in the South and in the North. Ten days at New York, and the same time at Boston, with a visit to Harvard University, the acquaintance of Everett and Longfellow, and a lecture from Emerson, were followed by an equal sojourn at Washington, the sight of Congress in Session, an introduction to President Johnson, and instructive talk with General Grant, Mr. Seward, and other chief politicians of the Union. He then made a tour in Virginia, found the city of Richmond still in ruins, heard many anecdotes and expressions of feeling on the Confederate side, accepted the hospitality of the planters and saw the habits of the negroes, the immediate effects of their release from slavery, the schools and other beneficial agencies established by the Freedmen's Bureau. His affability and wish to gather knowledge of mankind are proved by talks with fellow-passengers on steam-boats, with dusky-skinned labourers in the fields of the South, with hosts of rustic inns, and even with Irish waiters in the hotel at New York, whom he shyly provoked to discuss their hopes of the Fenian conspiracy, while assuring them it could never succeed. A short stay in Baltimore, where he listened, by a lady's pianoforte, to the Secession song "My Maryland," was the last of his tour in the States; and it would be advantageous were all our countrymen, whether of the aristocratic, the commercial, or the professional and literary class, to see both Massachusetts and Virginia with the same friendly eyes. The Marquis did not see the Great West, but hastened by Niagara to the British provinces, of which he tells us little, only touching upon the outward aspects of Toronto, Kingston, and Ottawa. His narrative, which is neatly compiled from letters sent home during his journey, ends rather abruptly with the Fenian invasion of Canada, in June of that year.

THE BRIDAL PRESENTS.

An immense number of presents of all descriptions have been made to her Royal Highness Princess Louise, some portion of the jewellery being represented in our Engraving. The following are the articles delineated, with the names of the donors and manufacturers:—1. By the Duke and Duchess of Argyll: A tiara, formed of a band of brilliants and emeralds, surmounted by a scrollwork also of emeralds and diamonds; Garrard. 2. A beautiful locket, presented to each of the bridesmaids, composed of gold and crystal, in the middle of which is engraved and emblazoned a ribbon, in blue, with the name "Louise" and the date "1871" upon it, with a wreath of roses, &c., also in colours, encircling the ribbon, the whole surmounted with the Royal crown and with diamonds running half way round the outside; London and Ryder. 3. By Viscountess Beaconsfield: A very handsome brilliant and emerald cross centre, composed of five stones, which may be worn either as a locket or as a pendant; Garrard. By her Majesty the Queen: 4. A large drop brooch, with two very fine opals; 5. A very large and fine emerald set with brilliants, as a centre for a necklace; 6. A very large and fine emerald set with brilliants, as a centre for a brooch; 7. A very fine opal and brilliant necklace, with five large opals, set with brilliants and connected with a diamond chain; 8. Pair of opal and diamond earrings to correspond with the necklace; all by Garrard. 9. By Princess Arthur and Leopold and Princess Beatrice: Set of five diamond Gaiety-flowers, mounted as hair-pins; Garrard. 10. By the people of the Island of Mull: A handsome bracelet in gold and precious stones; Hunt and Roskell. 11. By the Marquis of Lorne: A beautiful pendant ornament, with a large and fine sapphire, mounted with brilliants and pearls and pearl drop, the centre forming a bracelet; Garrard. By the Clan Campbell: A necklace composed of pearls and diamonds, from which is suspended a locket of oval form, with pendant; the centre of the locket is formed by a large and extremely beautiful Oriental pearl, surrounded by a closely-set row of diamonds of large size and great brilliancy; the outer border also consists of large diamonds, but set in such a manner as to give an appearance of lightness very seldom obtained in ornaments of a similar description; the pendant, the most characteristic portion of the jewel, is suspended by an emerald sprig of bog myrtle (the Campbell badge), and bears in the centre the galley of Lorne, composed of sapphires on a pavé of diamonds; the border, also of sapphires and diamonds, bears the inscription, "No Oblivis Caris;" Garrard.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

Very grave events have occurred in Paris. It seems that the Government had at last determined to put an end to the demonstration of the National Guards on Montmartre. Accordingly, early last Saturday morning a proclamation, signed by M. Thiers and countersigned by the other Ministers, was issued, in which it was stated that action would previously have been taken against the insurgents but for the desire to give time to the deceived to separate from the deceivers. The cannons must be restored to the arsenals, it was added; and all good citizens were requested to lend their assistance in order to secure this result, and thus restore peace to the city. At the same time troops were sent to Montmartre to take possession of the guns. This was done without conflict, and 400 prisoners were made. Some hours afterwards—viz., at half-past nine in the morning—battalions of the National Guards of Belleville and Montmartre, with many soldiers of the Line, arrived, and released the prisoners without meeting with any resistance. Mitrailleuses had been stationed on the hill by General Vinoy. These were soon surrounded by the crowd, and the soldiers on duty were asked if they intended to fire upon the people. The men at once fraternised with the insurgents, and allowed them to take away the mitrailleuses. The troops who had charge of the captured cannon also fraternised with the people, and by ten o'clock Montmartre was again in possession of the National Guards. About the same time some artillery soldiers in an adjoining street were surrounded by the crowd, and told to go and fight the Prussians. A lieutenant, the bridle of whose horse had been seized, drew his sword in a threatening manner, and was instantly shot dead. A confused struggle followed, in which shots were fired, and several of the combatants wounded. All the soldiers thereupon fraternised with the people, and gave up their arms and ammunition. Generals Le Comte and Clément Thomas were detained as prisoners by the insurgents, and were shot last Saturday afternoon. After their success of the morning barricades were erected by the insurgents in Belleville, the Faubourg St. Antoine, and on Montmartre. The troops of the Line, under General Vinoy, together with the gendarmerie, withdrew in the course of the day to the left bank of the Seine, and thence have concentrated at Versailles.

Up to the date of our last advices the revolutionary Central Committee were complete masters of the city, and had assumed the functions of Government. They had taken possession of the *Journal Officiel*, and publish in its columns their manifestoes and proclamations. The construction of barricades still proceeds, and the National Guards have occupied Forts Issy, Vanvres, and Bicêtre. The insurgents have obtained possession of the treasury of the Hotel de Ville, and the funds of several mairies. The cash of the Bank of France is safe, having been removed to Versailles, and the unissued notes were destroyed. The city remains tranquil, and the shops are open as usual, but the tradesmen are becoming discontented. Public opinion, on Tuesday, was beginning to show itself antagonistic to the committee. The arrests made, the suspension of the *Figaro* and the *Gaulois*, and especially the arrest and bad treatment of General Chanzy, had aroused public indignation, and the people were anxiously awaiting the decision of the National Assembly. The Insurgent Government has compelled the Bank of France to pay it a million of francs, for which a Treasury bill has been given in due form. It is stated that a requisition has also been made upon the Messrs. Rothschild for five millions of francs. Telegrams of Wednesday evening say:—"Events are swiftly passing out of the power of all authority save that of passion. Three times the Hotel de Ville has ordered the liberation of Chanzy. The National Guards refuse to obey. He is still in custody. General Cremer has accepted from the insurgents the command of the forts on the left bank, and also of the ramparts. The Government at Versailles has summoned General Cremer to attend a council of war there. The murdered Generals were buried to-day. They were wrapped in a shroud, and thrown into a ditch in the little Cemetery of Montmartre. The National Guards became irritated and fired on the crowd, although it was unarmed. There are said to be twenty deaths and many more wounded. The Rue de la Paix was a pool of blood. There were several volleys fired at intervals. After this the Prussians will be almost welcomed by many in Paris. It is reported this evening that shots were fired on the Prussians from the ramparts on the Belleville side. This, if true, would furnish a good excuse to the Prussians to return. No other Power than theirs can put an end to the rebellion, which passes from bad to worse. Its determination is such and its need of funds is so great that no man's life and no man's property are now safe. The insurgents must be served first. Everything is at their mercy."

The Assembly met at Versailles for the first time on Monday. The President having called attention to the insurrection in Paris, it was proposed that a committee of fifteen members, to support the Government in all necessary measures, should be appointed, and the proposal was adopted without dissent. The committee unanimously sanctioned proclaiming the department of the Seine and Oise in a state of siege. General Trochu strongly denounced the assassination of the two Generals, and several members intimated their determination to proceed to Paris and demand the release of General Chanzy. The Government, in a proclamation to the prefects, states that the Assembly unanimously condemns the disorders and their authors, that the army has rallied before Versailles, and that the Mayors refuse to conduct the communal elections ordered by the Central Committee.

The National Assembly, on Tuesday, adopted unanimously a proclamation to the inhabitants of Paris and to the army denouncing the criminal insurrection and calling upon the people to rally to the cause of order. A very stormy scene was occasioned by the suggestion that the words "Vive la France!" "Vive la République!" should be subjoined to the proclamation; the Right vociferating "No." M. Millière was refused a hearing. Even M. Thiers, for the first time since the Assembly met, obtained a hearing only with great difficulty. Once he left the tribune. He implored the House to hear M. Millière, and urged that, though the termination "Vive la France! Vive la République!" might be legitimate, it was too late to add it now that the proclamation had already been adopted. He urged that what the Chamber wanted was calmness and union. There were cries from the Right that firmness was also wanted. M. Thiers was very well received by the Left. M. Clémenceau stated that the officers had no confidence in the army, and declared that it would never obey orders to march against the National Guard. It was hopeless to try to employ force. The only course was to hold the municipal elections. M. Schoelcher moved that Admiral Saisset, appointed commander of the National Guards, should review them on the following day in the Champs Elysées, first issuing a proclamation announcing that every one who attended the review would protest against the Government at the Hotel de Ville. Admiral Saisset, however, plainly intimated that the men were not to be depended on. With two battalions he had thought he could hold the Elysée and the Ministry of the Interior; but he had never been able to muster more than 300 to 350 men, and was in great danger of being arrested. M. Jules Favre afterwards protested against the doctrine that the republic was superior to universal suffrage, and said he repented of having kept the arms for the National Guard, which the Prussians threatened to take away from them. M. Thiers spoke in more conciliatory terms than M. Jules Favre, and said that, come what might, he would not send an armed force to attack Paris. He would patiently wait, and he believed that the calm attitude of the Assembly would ultimately pacify the capital. "Let Paris," he added, "open her arms to us, and we are ready to open our arms to her."

Lord Lyons, in consequence of instructions, has left Paris and repaired to Versailles. At three p.m. on Tuesday a great manifestation was made in Paris by a considerable mass of unarmed citizens with a flag bear-

ing the inscription "Union of the Men of Order." The Procession passed along the boulevard to the Place de la Bourse, shouting "Order!" "Long live Thiers!" "Long live the Assembly!" "Long live the Republic!" The persons taking part in it were loudly cheered at different points of the route, especially at the Place de la Bourse. From the latter place they marched to the Place Vendôme, where the headquarters of the staff are occupied by the insurgents. The latter prevented any further advance with crossed bayonets. An angry altercation ensued, and ultimately the representatives of the committee attached to the staff asked the parties to the demonstration to send delegates to discuss matters. The movement inaugurated by this manifestation shows a tendency to spread all over Paris.

On Wednesday M. Jules Favre read from the tribune a letter from Count Bismarck, complaining that the telegraph which the Germans want to use has been cut at Pantin, and requiring its restoration in twenty-four hours. Count Bismarck stated, moreover, that the condition of things in Paris offers scarcely any chance of the engagements entered into with Germany being kept, and that if the émeute be not put down forthwith Paris will be bombarded. M. Jules Favre said he had begged for time in order that innocent people might not suffer, and had told General Fabrice that the émeute was a surprise, and that all France was faithful; but he gave it to be understood that if Paris did not submit he would concert with the Prussians in subduing it. There was a tremendous sensation at this announcement, and great astonishment. It was rumoured in the lobby that Jules Favre, in concert with the rural majority, is trying to supplant M. Thiers, and to get himself appointed Chief of the Executive.

SPAIN.

The King and Queen of Spain arrived at Madrid on Sunday afternoon. They went first to the Atocha church, and then passed through the centre of the town. They were cheered by great crowds everywhere. The militia formed a long line along the whole route, which was decorated with triumphal arches and flags.

ITALY.

A telegraphic message from Tunis announces the final settlement of the dispute between Italy and Tunis, the Bey having signed the convention which had been demanded by Italy.

The Assembly, in consideration of recent Ministerial statements, and after the speeches of several members, approved, by 191 votes against 109, a motion brought forward by Signor Mordini to the effect that the law concerning the Papal guarantees should not be made the subject of international regulations.

A correspondent at Rome gives an account of the disturbances there which formed the subject of the protest published last week. He attributes the blame of those disturbances to the partisans of the Papal power. He says that the daily services at the Gesù are neither more nor less than political meetings at which everything is done to excite to revolt against the Italian Government. Some remarks in one of the sermons were the primary cause of the disorder. A National Guard, for an observation he made in the church, was set upon by Papal partisans armed with sticks. Next day his friends mustered in groups near the church, and when the congregation came out an encounter took place. The police being unable to quell the tumult, troops were sent for, who dispersed the crowd. Three English ladies and two gentlemen who had attended the church were escorted to their homes by the police, and on the way were cheered by the people. The correspondent maintains that, so far from the Pope's partisans having any cause of complaint against the Italian Government, it is to the protection that Government affords that they owe their safety.

GERMANY.

The Emperor of Germany arrived in Berlin on Friday week, accompanied by the Imperial Prince, Prince Frederick Charles, Count Moltke, and the members of the staff. The public were rigidly excluded from the platform, and the reception was of a private character. Upon alighting, the Emperor embraced the Dowager Queen and his other relatives. He afterwards kissed Count Bismarck on both cheeks, as well as Marshal von Wrangel, General von Steinmetz, and others. The Empress and the Imperial Princesses (our own Princess Royal) had previously joined his Majesty at the Wildpark Railway station. A grand illumination and great popular rejoicings took place in the evening, and the jubilation was to a considerable extent continued next day.

On Tuesday the German Reichstag was opened at Berlin by the Emperor William in person. His Majesty, after referring to the struggle in which the nation had been engaged, said that it had secured the unity of Germany and the safety of her frontiers. The spirit which animated the people would protect the country from the temptation of abusing the power it had gained. His Majesty more than once faltered with emotion, and his voice at one part of the speech altogether failed him.

Wednesday was the birthday of the Emperor of Germany, who has now entered his seventy-fifth year.

Count Bismarck has been raised to the rank of Prince, and Count Moltke has received the Grand Cross of the Order of the Iron Cross.

An article in the semi-official *Provincial Correspondence* of Berlin announces that the Prussian Government will not interfere in the internal dissensions which have arisen in France. All necessary measures have at the same time been taken to give effect to the just demands of the Government.

AUSTRO-HUNGARY.

The Austrian Government has abolished the regulation under which the staff officers of the Austrian army form a separate corps by themselves. In future regimental officers will be appointed to the staff for limited periods, at the expiration of which they will return to their regiments.

In Monday's sitting of the Lower House of the Hungarian Diet, Mr. Iranyi moved that the House expresses its dissatisfaction that the Government did not, at the conclusion of Peace, exert some influence in favour of France. Count Andrássy defended the policy of neutrality of the Government, and said that it was not fear of Russia which prevented Austria from participating in the war, but the care of the real interests of the Monarchy. The Government declined to adhere to the wish expressed by Russia that the peace-footing of the army should not be increased. The Austro-Hungarian Monarchy would only follow a war policy should interests involving the actual existence of the Monarchy be at stake; in that case it would display strength which few would attribute to it.

THE PROTOCOLS OF THE LONDON CONFERENCE.

SIX Protocols, two of which are little more than formal, have sufficed to record the acts and proceedings of the Conference of London in 1871. In the first Protocol we find the Turkish Ambassador proposing that Lord Granville shall preside over the Conference, "as a homage to the august Sovereign" under whose auspices it is assembled, and as a testimony of the confidence of all the Powers in the enlightened solicitude of the Foreign Secretary to "open a way to a solution in conformity with justice and with the unanimous desire for the preservation of peace." Lord Granville, in accepting this high office and acknowledging the terms in which it is confirmed, expresses his regret at the absence of the representative of France, and all the Plenipotentiaries assent to the proposal that the result of their labours shall be confidentially communicated to the French Chargé-d'Affaires. Thereupon Lord Granville proposes to sign a special Protocol to the effect that the Conference had been accepted by all the co-signatory Powers of the Treaty of 1856 in order to examine "without any foregone conclusion," and to discuss with perfect liberty, the modifications in that treaty desired by Russia with respect to the neutralisation of the Black Sea; in accordance with the essential principle of public law, acknowledged by all the Powers, "that no one of them can release

itself from the engagements of a treaty, or modify its stipulations, save with the assent of the contracting parties, by means of an amicable understanding." A Protocol *ad hoc* is signed by the Plenipotentiaries; and the representatives of the Porte, the Austro-Hungarian monarchy, and Italy declare their formal adherence to the principle which the Protocol affirms. The Russian Plenipotentiary, at the invitation of the President, reads a summary statement of the "facts and circumstances" which, having occurred since the Treaty of 1856, and modified the effect of its stipulation, have induced his Sovereign to call for a revision of those clauses concerning the Black Sea which appear no longer consistent with the good neighbourly relations existing between the two Riverain Powers, "in the double interest of the security and dignity of his Empire," and subject, always, to the firm intention of his Sovereign to maintain intact the general principles of the Treaty of 1856, "by which the position of Turkey in the European concert was fixed." The Turkish Minister appreciates the conciliatory spirit of the Russian declaration, and expresses the desire of the Sultan to maintain the friendliest neighbourly relations with the Czar; and to prove his peaceful wishes on the present occasion by co-operating with the other Powers equally interested in preventing "complications," he asks for a postponement of the next sitting of the Conference, to give time for a careful consideration of the Russian proposals. The Plenipotentiary of North Germany is anxious at the earliest opportunity to record that the Government of the King had proposed a conference "in a spirit of conciliation, equity, and peace," and in the same spirit he was charged to recommend "a serious consideration" of the desire expressed by the Russian Government for a revision of those clauses of the Treaty of 1856 which appeared to affect injuriously those neighbourly relations between the two Riverain Powers so essentially important to the tranquillity of the East. He was instructed to enter into the discussion with entire and open-minded impartiality, and with the simple object of maintaining, by the accord of all the signatory Powers, the security of the East and the independence and integrity of the Ottoman Porte. Lord Granville, in conclusion, does justice to the sentiments which suggested to Prussia the idea of a conference; but at the same time thinks it right to put on record that it was originally proposed to hold the Conference at St. Petersburg, and that the Conference was only accepted on condition of its being held elsewhere, and "without any foregone conclusion."

At the second sitting, on Feb. 24, the Prussian Plenipotentiary announces that his Sovereign has assumed the Imperial title, and the Russian Ambassador "hastens to announce" that he has received instructions to acknowledge the new designation of the King of Prussia, a recognition to which all the rest of the Plenipotentiaries assent. The Russian Minister then reads a résumé of the views entertained by his Government; he glances at the principal events of the last fifteen years; and compares the present state of Europe with that which existed at the close of the Crimean War. Coming to the Black Sea question, he insists that the liberty of navigation is an inherent right of both the Riverain States; that a sound policy recommends the Powers to put an end to a state of things offensive to the independence of both States, and containing the germs of discord and trouble, reserving to the Porte the initiation of the modifications which Russia desires. The Turkish Plenipotentiary, in reply, declines to consider the stipulation of 1856 as injurious to the independence of the Riverain States, or as being sensibly affected by the changes of the past fifteen years, and regrets that Russia sees in them an obstacle to the peace of the East. Nevertheless his Government, animated by a spirit of conciliation, has instructed him to assent to such modifications as the other signatory Powers may deem equivalent guarantees and compatible with the security of the Ottoman empire. To this principle of "equivalents" the Austro-Hungarian Plenipotentiary accedes. Lord Granville commends the spirit of the Turkish declaration, but reminds Musurus Pacha that objections to the neutralisation clauses had been expressed by some political persons in England at the time of the treaty; he does not share those objections; he thinks the neutralisation clauses were reasonable at that time, and have operated to the security of the Turkish empire; but he is ready, on the part of her Majesty's Government, to sign a convention in the sense of the changes desired by Russia, on condition that proper equivalents for the neutralisation clauses shall be obtained.

The Conference met again on Feb. 3, when the articles of a new treaty substituting fair equivalents for the neutralisation clauses of the Treaty of 1856 were submitted to discussion. The Turkish Ambassador objected to the term "non-Riverain Powers" in the second article reserving the right of the Sultan to open the strait in case of emergency to foreign ships of war, and suggested "friendly Powers" instead, on the grounds that "non-Riverain" implied a restriction of the sovereign and independent rights of the Porte, and that it had the appearance of being directed against Russia exclusively. The Austrian Plenipotentiary proposes to add the words "of the Black Sea" to non-Riverain Powers, an addition which Count Bernstorff deems superfluous. Baron Brunnow dwells at some length on the eminently pacific policy of his Sovereign, and warmly reciprocates the friendly language of his Turkish colleague. He trusts the accord of all the Powers may be considered the best guarantee of "the repose, the security, and the prosperity" of Turkey. Lord Granville emphasises all these friendly sentiments; and, while confessing that he should be disposed to be guided by the wishes of the Porte, is unable to concur with the objections which had been raised against the term "non-Riverain Powers," "Riverain Powers" being simply their designation in the Treaty of Paris. Musurus Pacha, however, persists in removing from the text of a treaty any distinction between Powers which have all equally guaranteed the integrity and independence of the Ottoman Empire; and appeals to the Plenipotentiary of Germany, who repeats that the principal object of his Government was to bring about a common understanding among all the signatory Powers of 1856. The clauses relating to the Danube are next considered, and Lord Granville proposes to continue the European Commission for twenty-six years, though he would have preferred an indefinite prolongation. Count Bernstorff would also have consented to an indefinite prolongation of the Commission; but as Austria, Hungary, and Russia will not consent to a term beyond twelve years, he adopts that term, to which Lord Granville provisionally accedes.

The fourth sitting of the Conference appears to have been very brief; all the Plenipotentiaries except Musurus Pacha are prepared to accept the articles of the projected treaty, but the representative of France has not arrived. At the opening of the sitting of March 13 the president presents the Duc de Broglie to the Conference as Plenipotentiary of France. The Duc de Broglie, acknowledging Lord Granville's words, full of friendship and kindness towards France, and adverting with graceful dignity to the sad causes which had prevented a representative of France from assisting at the previous deliberations, observes that the French Government would, perhaps, have preferred to remain absent to the end but for the fear of appearing not sufficiently to testify its sense of the importance of preserving or restoring the harmony of the great Powers. He "earnestly seized this occasion to affirm the saving principle of European society—namely, that no essential changes in international relations should take place without the consent of all the great Powers." As to the objects of the Conference, the French Government could not have discovered any sufficient reason for modifying the stipulations of the Treaty of 1856, and would have preferred to maintain them. But since the Porte, principally interested in the question, was willing to accede to the wishes of Russia, the French Government willingly adhered to all the decisions of the Conference in the general spirit of conciliation which so dictated them. The Italian Minister, in deference to the objections of the Porte, proposed the substitution of the words "friendly and allied" for "non-Riverain" Powers, in the second article of the new treaty; and this amendment was accepted by Musurus Pacha, with some not unimportant literal alterations and additions, such as "Con-

vention" for "Treaty," "ships of war" for "fleets," and a final phrase of much significance, identifying the right of the Sultan to open the strait in an emergency in time of peace with the necessity of safe-guarding the execution of the Treaty of Paris. The rest of the Plenipotentiaries adopt the amendments. Upon the question of the prolongation of the European Commission of the Danube, the Austro-Hungarian proposal of twelve years is finally accepted; Count Apponyi stating that he would have accepted the longer term proposed by England if the other Powers had consented to it; Count Bernstorff, that he was limited by his instructions to twelve years; Baron Brunnow, that he was not empowered to exceed twelve years; and the representatives of France and Italy, that they would have accepted an indefinite prolongation. The Plenipotentiaries of Russia and Turkey announce that they are authorised to sign a separate Convention abrogating the special clauses of the Convention of 1856 concerning the number of ships of war to be maintained by either Power on the Black Sea; this Convention to be communicated to the Conference and annexed to the treaty, and the ratifications of both exchanged on the same day. The English draught of the treaty is then signed by all the seven Plenipotentiaries, and on the day following the seven copies of the treaty are duly signed and sealed; and the Turkish Plenipotentiary, on behalf of his colleagues, proposes the thanks of the Conference to their president, Lord Granville.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

LORD GRANVILLE has promised to preside at the annual dinner of the Cobden Club, which will take place in the month of June.

THE ELEVATION OF SIR HENRY BULWER, M.P. for Tamworth, and Sir William Mansfield, Commander-in-Chief in Ireland, to the Peerage is officially announced. The former takes the title of Lord Dalling and Briwer, and the latter of Lord Sandhurst.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON arrived at Dover on Monday afternoon in the Belgian mail-steamers Comte de Flandres. He was met by the Empress and the Prince Imperial, and left by special train for Chislehurst, amid the cheers of a large crowd.

THE PRINCE IMPERIAL OF FRANCE has joined the Chislehurst troop of the West Kent (Queen's Own) Volunteer Yeomanry Cavalry, commanded by the Earl of Darnley.

MR. BAXTER, the Financial Secretary to the Treasury, has selected Mr. Horace Seymour, of the Treasury, to be his private Secretary.

SIR FRANCIS CROSSLEY, BART., M.P., after an absence of a whole Session in consequence of severe and dangerous illness, appeared in the House of Commons on Monday, and voted in the division on Mr. Trevelyan's motion.

MR. JAMES FLEMING, Q.C., is gazetted Chancellor of the County Palatine of Durham, in succession to Mr. Christopher Temple, deceased.

DR. PAYNE SMITH was, last Saturday, formally installed Dean of Canterbury. The ceremony took place in the cathedral of that city between the ordinary morning service.

MR. JOHN THOMAS ARDY, LL.D., Regius Professor of Civil Law at Cambridge, has been appointed to the County Court Judgeship of Circuit No 38, vacant by the resignation of Mr. Gordon.

GAINSBOROUGH AND SPALDING, in Lincolnshire, have both decided by very large majorities not to have school boards.

MR. LEONARD BIDWELL has been appointed Postmaster of Bristol. Mr. Bidwell served with the Army post-office in the Crimea, and has filled important and confidential positions in various departments at St. Martin's-le-Grand during the last twenty-five years.

THE OXFORD UNIVERSITY BOAT CREW reached Putney on Monday, and got afloat shortly before two o'clock in the afternoon. For a first attempt in a strange water the performance seemed to give satisfaction to the old dark-blue oarsmen upon the tow-path.

THE NEW TELEGRAPH CABLE between Holyhead and Howth was opened on Monday at noon, when messages of congratulation were exchanged between the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland and the Postmaster-General.

FIFTEEN PERSONS, chiefly children, were injured by the explosion of a barrel of gunpowder, at Cardiff, on Tuesday evening, from which a cannon was being loaded, for the purpose of firing a feu-de-joie in honour of the Royal marriage. It is feared some of the sufferers will not survive.

THE BARQUE CORNWALL, Captain Jones, bound from Swansea to Gloucester, was run down, on Sunday morning, off Lundy Island, by the steamer Himalaya, from Newport. Seven of the crew were picked up by the Himalaya, but it is feared that the remainder, including the captain, have perished.

THE LONDON SCHOOL BOARD decided on Wednesday, by a large majority, to adopt the recommendation of the Statistical Committee to the effect that the inquiry into the suitability and sufficiency of the existing schools be undertaken by the board, but that the inquiry into the efficiency of the schools be left in the hands of the Education Department.

THE FATAL CASES OF SMALLPOX in London during the past three weeks have shown a slow but steady decline, the numbers having been 227, 218, 194, and 185, respectively, in the four weeks ending last Saturday. It may be hoped, therefore, that the deaths from this disease in the metropolis will now continue to decrease.

THE EXCHEQUER RECEIPTS from April 1 to March 18 amounted to £67,201,295, the Budget estimate for the financial year being £67,634,000. Both customs and stamps have already exceeded the estimate. The expenditure has been £65,164,837. The balance in the Bank of England on Saturday last was £6,723,791.

CARDINAL CULLEN has issued a pastoral letter on the festival of St. Joseph, now the appointed patron saint of the Roman Church. He exhorts Catholics to pray for the welfare of the Pope, and goes on to condemn bad newspapers and secret societies. At the same time the Cardinal reminds Irish Catholics that a long struggle is before them ere they obtain their educational rights.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON is reported to have addressed a letter to Marshal M'Mahon, in which he says that though the army of Sedan fought well, it is the only one which has received no recompense. He therefore asks, it is said, the Marshal, on his return to France, to draw up a report respecting the soldiers under his orders and submit it to the Minister of War. The letter is dated Wilhelmshöhe, March 12.

A PETITION FROM THE LETTER-CARRIERS OF ENGLAND is in contemplation to the House of Commons, in which, after speaking of the enormous increase in their duties, owing to the postal cards and halfpenny stamps, the petitioners pray that an Act of Parliament should be passed to cause all persons living in cities and towns to have "letter-boxes" or "letter-holes" made in their doors. Should such a measure be enforced, they assert letters would be delivered in half the time now taken.

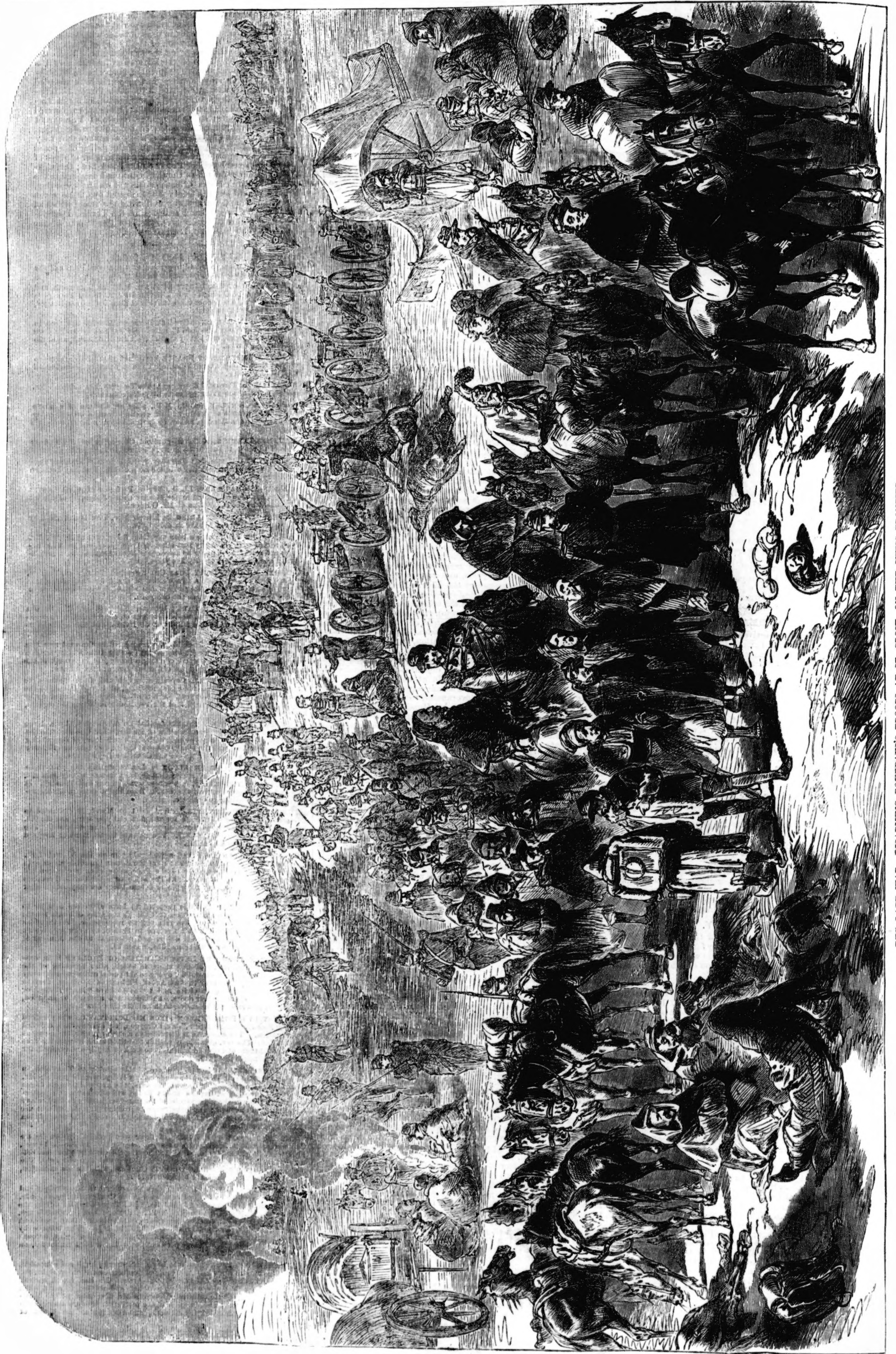
MR. VOYSEY'S FIRST SERMON SINCE HIS DEPRIVATION was preached in the "Free Christian Church," West Croydon, on Sunday, to a crowded congregation. The discourse is described as a striking, able, and eloquent composition. The rev. gentleman plainly identified himself with the Free Christian Church, and urged his hearers to work promptly and earnestly for the great principle involved.

MR. JOHN PEEL has issued an address to the electors of Tamworth, in which he promises, if elected, to give a steady independent support to Mr. Gladstone's Government. "It will," he says, "be a special pleasure to me to aid in the passing of such a Bill as will afford complete protection to the voter in the free exercise of the franchise, both in Parliamentary and municipal elections; and I shall ever be ready to promote any measure which may tend to improve the moral, intellectual, and material condition of the working classes."

THE INQUEST ON THE BODIES of those who perished in the Pentre Colliery, on the 24th ult., was resumed on Monday, at Pentre Ystrad, Rhonda Valley. Evidence was given showing the mode in which the colliery was worked, and tending to prove that the ventilation was good. The inquiry was again adjourned. Of thirty-eight men killed in the explosion, all the bodies except one have been recovered.

A PARLIAMENTARY PAPER furnishes an account of the receipts and disbursements of the Duchy of Lancaster in the year ended Dec. 31, 1870. The total receipts amount to £53,867 15s. 1½d. There was paid during the year to the keeper of her Majesty's Privy Purse, for her Majesty's use, £32,000. The disbursements for salaries, allowances, donations, and charities, repairs, &c., amounted to £15,135 9s. 10½d. The balance by cash at bankers, on Dec. 31, 1870, was £14,942 12s. 8d. The capital account shows a balance of Stock, Three per Cent Consolidated Bank Annuities, on Dec. 31, 1870, of £53,238 6s.

ABRAHAM LEVEY, who is said to be a gentleman by birth and education, was taken into custody at the House of Commons, on Monday night, for resisting the authority of the Serjeant-at-Arms. He had forced himself into the Strangers' Gallery without a ticket, and refused to leave when required to do so. He was taken before Mr. Mansfield, at the Westminster Police Court; and, in spite of the protests of his wife against such treatment, was remanded for a week, and removed to the House of Detention.



THE LATE WAR: DISARMING BOURBON'S TROOPS AT ST. CROIX, ON THE SWISS FRONTIER.

GENERALS CLEMENT THOMAS AND LECOMTE.

The following account is given in the Paris papers of the arrest and murder by the "Red Republican" insurgents, on Saturday last, of the Generals Clement Thomas and Lecomte. Having heard that one of his former aides-de-camp had been seized by the insurgents, General Clement Thomas determined to look after him, and with that object reached the Place Pigalle about five o'clock. He was in plain clothes. One of the

May 15 procured for him the appointment of General-in-Chief of the Paris National Guard, in the place of General de Commaux. Some time later he was so indiscreet as to speak slightly of the cross of the Legion of Honour, and lost thus much of his popularity; and in June General Changarnier superseded him in the command of the National Guard. In the Assembly he voted up to Dec. 10 with the moderate Democrats, but afterwards separated himself further from the Left, and was not re-

course of legal training, entered upon the study of mechanics, and was especially engaged in railways, steam-boat enterprises, and land speculations. After the Revolution of 1830 he became Commandant, and afterwards Lieutenant-Colonel, of the cavalry of the National Guard of the Seine. In 1849 he was elected deputy for the Yonne to the Legislative Assembly, where he voted with the Conservative party, and afterwards became a member of the Consultative Commission. In 1852 he was again elected

First we have another incident of the surrender of Bourbaki's army, then under the command of General Clinchamps. All these unfortunate soldiers did not cross the Swiss frontier at Verrier, some having done so at St. Croix, a few miles distant, where they, too, were of course disarmed by the troops of the Swiss Republic. This event is depicted in the Engraving on page 180. Men in plight more forlorn, miserable, and dejected it would be difficult to conceive. Horses, baggage-mules, and all, are in equally wretched condition: starvation, cold, and disaster having palpably marked them for their own; and a strong contrast must they have presented to those hardy mountaineers who have collected the arms and cannons of the fugitives in such large quantities all around. It is to be hoped that the troops of France will never again bear part in so humiliating a scene.

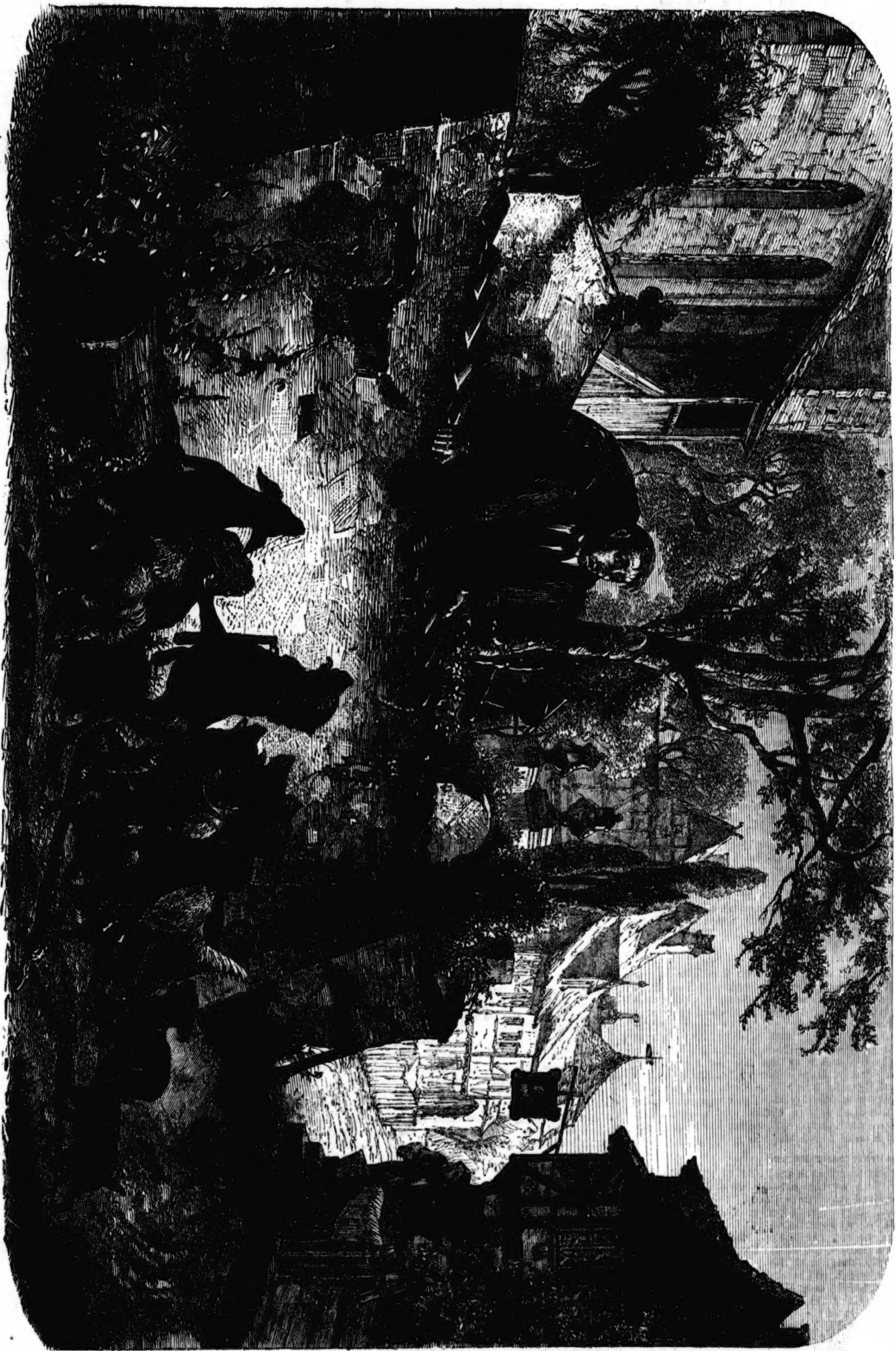
Our illustration on page 188 represents an incident that was of not unfrequent occurrence in the early days of the armistice, and while the preliminary negotiations for peace were going on. This is the arrival in the Prussian lines, near the Bridge of Serres, of M. Jules Ferry, on his way to an interview with Count Bismarck. The French Minister had crossed the river Seine by boat, the bridge being yet closed. There are but few spectators of the scene, in itself a sad one; and respectfully greeted, both by German soldiers and French citizens, is the man who for the moment represents the Government of France. That, too, is a scene which, it is to be hoped, the world will not soon, if ever, see repeated.

Our third war illustration (that on page 189) depicts the Saxon troops taking possession of Fort Noisy, after the armistice was concluded. This event occurred on Jan. 29, and was one of the "material guarantees" exacted by Count Bismarck prior to entertaining conditions of peace, and, with the other forts occupied about the same time, gave him a pretty sure warranty that the terms he intended to impose would not—and, indeed, could not—be rejected. The Germans, to do them justice, while they sternly exacted their conditions, made no unnecessary demonstrations of exultation. Artillery and infantry were marched up to the forts, admission was demanded and conceded, and the domination of Paris passed from the hands of Frenchmen to those of Germans. Henceforth all resistance was vain; the fate of Paris and of France was sealed, for neither had any choice save to submit.

"A REGULAR FIX."

There are all sorts of stories told about awkward encounters with dogs who are misled by a false sense of duty. "Wan's it Curran who, reaching a country-house in Ireland, and being the floor near his portmanteau, was kept almost in *intermittent* by a huge Newfoundland, who, suspecting him of evil intentions, sat down and kept guard over his discarded garments?" In the picture from which our Engraving is taken, Herr Otto Gunther has caught the humorous side of a scene in village life on the occasion of that holiday hour when the dogs hold their daily meeting, and hunt in company any wretched fugitive, porcupine, feathered, or even human, who comes in their way. Alas! for the wandering journeyman, who, after a sweet

"AN AWKWARD FIX."—(PICTURE BY OTTO GUNTHER.)



ected a deputy. During the Empire he was not prominently before the public; but after Sept. 4 last he came to the front, and during the siege of Paris he again became Commander of the National Guard, whom he led in the sorties upon the peninsula of St. Mauv, and against Cherville and Villajouff, as well as in the last great sortie against Buzenol. The energy which he displayed in the endeavour to train these men into good soldiers has been basely repaid by his foul murder. Eugene Lecomte, better known as a politician than as a soldier, was born in 1806. He was educated in Paris, and, after having pursued a

by the Yonne as Government candidate. In 1866 he was named Commander of the Legion of Honour. The siege of Paris led to his promotion to the rank of General, which has resulted in his being foully murdered while in the discharge of his duty.

Our war sketches this week require but little in the way of description.

SKETCHES OF THE LATE WAR.

Clement Thomas was born in the end of 1809, and was educated in Paris, entering the French army as a volunteer. In 1835 he was Quartermaster of the 9th Chasseurs, and was implicated in the conspiracy of Lamerville, for which he was condemned to imprisonment. He contrived to escape from Saint Pelagie, along with M. Guinand and a few others, and took refuge in England. On the proclamation of the amnesty by Count Mole he returned to France and became a writer on the *National*. After the Revolution of February, 1848, he was sent as commissary into the Gironde, where he was returned representative to the Assembly. On his return to Paris he was elected Colonel of the 2nd Legion of the National Guard, and his conduct on

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slumber in the quiet churchyard, where he has laid his head upon his knapsack and exchanged his boots for the extra pair slung at his back, thinks to clamber quietly over the low-ridged wall, and so get away, without falling into the temptation of the village inn, whose signboard swings gently in the morning air. The rescue by the landlord of the said inn will cost him the price of a great *sidel* of his favourite liquor, at least; and then, alas! for another day lost and a lightened purse, with all its terrible suggestion of "going to the dogs."

INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. 395.

OPENING OF THE ADJOURNED DEBATE ON THE ARMY BILL.

On the evening of Thursday, the 16th, the debate on the Army Bill was resumed. All thought that Mr. Bernal Osborne would begin the discussion, and the House was full, as it always is when the hon. member for Waterford is about to speak. "He makes, you know, such dashing, slashing, witty speeches." But lo! when the time came, Lord Bury, and not Mr. Osborne, was called up by Mr. Speaker. How was this? Did not Mr. Osborne move the adjournment of the debate on Monday? Certainly he did. We heard him distinctly; but so, it seems, did Lord Bury, and caught the Speaker's eye. This was a disappointment, and when Lord Bury began many of the members left the House, to write their letters or to snatch an early dinner, that they might be ready to hear Osborne, who it was presumed would follow Bury. Of Lord Bury and his speech we shall say nothing, nor shall we dwell upon Mr. Osborne's harangue. We foresee that we shall want all our space to describe other speakers, speeches, and scenes. In truth, we heard neither Bury nor Osborne. His Lordship, on this Army business, we knew, would be dull; and with Osborne we have got to be cloyed, surfeited of late, for the Osborne oratory is but windy, unprofitable stuff. There is nothing in his speeches that "finds you," as Coleridge says; no argument that convinces you; no thought that you care to remember, or would if you could do so; and though Mr. Osborne is thought by many to be witty, his wit is but mere jocosity, not real sterling wit. Look at it next morning as it appears in the papers. Do readers of Mr. Osborne's speeches laugh at his jokes? They, we should say, wonder why the hearers laughed.

DULL SPEAKERS TO EMPTY BENCHES.

The strangers in the gallery saw a curious sight that evening. Whilst Mr. Osborne was speaking the House was full. When he sat down up rose the crowd and poured out noisily, tumultuously, through the doorway; and in a few minutes Colonel Jervis, the member for Harwich, was seen addressing barely forty members, and in about half an hour afterwards the number had dwindled to sixteen. On the Treasury Bench there was not a single Minister. The front Opposition bench had one occupant, but he soon got wearied, and sidled away, and for some time the two opposing benches were tenanted. Doubtless, some of the strangers thought that the House would be counted out. But there was no fear of that, for in the dining-room there was a reserve of at least a hundred men, who at the sound of the door-keeper's bell would have rushed up to save the House. During the dinner-time the House was addressed by the aforesaid Colonel Jervis, Sir Tollemache Sinclair, and Lord George Manners. These three represented the three degrees of comparison—the gallant Colonel was prosy, the hon. Baronet was prosier, the noble Lord prosiest.

A YOUNG LORD.

After Lord George Manners, Lord Claud John Hamilton spoke. When he rose, the number of members had largely increased. His Lordship is not a prosy speaker, but lively, smart, and—if we may be allowed to use a slang word—"cheeky." Lord Claud John is a very young man. He will, if he should live, arrive at the age of twenty-eight some time this year. But though so young, he has amazing self-possession, gives his opinions with the air and confidence of an oracle, whilst his "cheekiness" at times approaches to insolence. Take the peroration of his speech on this occasion as a specimen of his style. "The Government came into office," said the noble Lord, "to govern Ireland by concession, and to maintain the independence and honour of the country by miserable economy. They have passed two measures for Ireland; both have failed in their object, and the Government are obliged to delegate the government of that country to the head of the Opposition. Under the pretence of passing a comprehensive scheme of reorganisation, the Government asks us to give effect to a measure which is so extravagantly ridiculous, and so ridiculously extravagant, that I trust that if it be not thrown out at the second reading it will be stamped out in Committee." This is this young gentleman's style of talking in the English House of Commons. How ashamed of it he will be in a dozen years or less! for this young gentleman is no mere harum-scarum, brainless spark, but an accomplished man of good abilities and gifts; and if he would but—as he will some day—"take pains to allay his skipping spirit with some cold drops of modesty," he may become, as we hope he will, a man of mark in the House of Commons. If we have not appraised him wrongly, he only wants age.

MAJOR ANSON.

Lord Claud John Hamilton was followed by the Hon. Major Anson. The gallant Major, though he can speak with ease, does not speak often. But on this question of the Army his spirit was stirred within him to prepare a long speech; but whether it was a good speech we cannot tell, for it was, in its details, technical, and, to civilians, uninteresting; and so, after listening to it for a time, we left for a more congenial employment. We may say, though, that by the opponents of the bill the speech was thought to be effective. "A regular clincher!" a Conservative who heard it throughout thought it. Major Anson is a man of some mark in the military profession. He helped to suppress the Indian mutiny, was wounded before Delhi, and received the Victoria cross "for conspicuous bravery" before Lucknow. He is the second son of the Earl of Lichfield.

SIGNIFICANT FACTS.

And here it is worth noting that a majority of the defenders of Army purchase belong to the aristocratic class. Colonel Lloyd-Lindsay, who moved the amendment, belongs to the Crawford family, and, moreover, married Lord Overstone's daughter; Colonel White, who seconded it, is a son of Lord Annaly. Then we have, to support it, Lord Mahon, who is Earl Stanhope's son; Captain Talbot, son of the Earl of Shrewsbury; Major Arbuthnot, of the family of Lord Arbuthnot; Lord Elcho, son of Earl Wemyss; Lord Claud John Hamilton, son of the Duke of Abercorn; General Percy Herbert, son of the Earl of Powis; Lord G. Manners, son of the late Duke of Rutland; Lord George Hamilton, another son of the Duke of Abercorn; Major Anson, son of the Earl of Lichfield. These are all Lords' sons or near relatives; but many, if not all, of the other speakers against the bill are, as we say, highly connected. These are significant facts, full of meaning, as our readers who have wit to discern it will see.

THE SECRETARY FOR WAR'S GREAT SPEECH.

When Major Anson's long meandering stream of talk came to an end, half a dozen impatient orators leaped to their feet. One of the half-dozen was Mr. Secretary Cardwell, and, of course, he got the call. On March 6 he moved that the bill be now read the second time, but he made no speech then. He preferred to reserve his fire until his opponents had expended theirs. This is the policy commonly adopted by Ministers of State in such cases, and good policy it is, as our readers will see if they reflect for a moment. If Mr. Cardwell had made a long speech when he moved the second reading of the bill, his opponents would one and all have directed their assaults against the facts and arguments of that speech. By waiting till the end of the debate drew nigh, he could assail their facts and reasoning. Mr. Cardwell was inspired that night; never did he speak so well. As a reply to his

opponents his speech was crushing. So powerful, so overwhelming a reply we have rarely heard; and with what energy and earnestness it was delivered! From beginning to end the speech quivered with life. We have heard Mr. Cardwell speak a hundred times. He always speaks well, but we hardly thought him capable of so great a speech as this. But, then, readers, as all might perceive, his heart was in his work. Probably, when he first took up this task of Army reform, he felt no great interest in it; but while he mused on it the fire was kindled. Then the magnitude of the work, the strong opposition that confronted him, and the fame which he hoped to gain by the achievement of this great reform, all combined to lift him up to the height of his great argument. There was now and then a touch of humour in his speech. Here is a small flash of it. Mr. Cardwell, alluding to some figures, confessed that he could not give them exactly; whereupon a sarcastic "hear, hear!" came from Mr. Bernal Osborne, to which Mr. Cardwell, turning his head towards Mr. Osborne, thus promptly replied: "My hon. friend is great at figures of rhetoric, but it is of arithmetical figures I speak." A hit! a hit! Loud laughter and cheers recognised it as a palpable hit.

A GREAT ROW.

It was half-past twelve by the clock when the Secretary for War sat down. Colonel North then rose, and moved the adjournment of the debate. Good Colonel! what, not enough talking yet? Why, you have had four nights of it; and if ever subject was thrashed out—"bought to the brim"—surely this has been. The Prime Minister promptly and somewhat sharply—more, though, in looks than in words—opposed the motion; and then the row, which had been foreknown, if not fore-arranged, began. Mr. Cavendish Bentinck blew, or evoked, the first blast. Mr. Bentinck is an old and notable hand at this work. He is one of our storm-birds. If there be a full house late at night, and he be in his place, with Thomas Collins and James Lowther just below, you may be sure that a storm is ahead. These three are the very boys for a scrimmage. No stormy petrel ever revelled in a gale, no Donnybrook Irishman ever loved a row, more than these three rejoice in a storm in the House of Commons. When Mr. Gladstone sat down, up rose Mr. Bentinck, to denounce "the conduct of the Prime Minister in thus attempting, with his tyrant majority at his back, to stifle debate, like a Bismarck." Thus spoke Mr. Bentinck. But do not suppose, reader, that this sentence came out consecutively as it now stands before you. No; if the Conservatives were prepared for a struggle, so were the Liberals massed on the opposite side; and when Mr. Bentinck rose he was assailed after what we may call the "volley method." The volley method is this: You allow a member to utter a word, and then send at him a volley of groans. This staggers him, and compels him to pause a moment or two, during which you are silent; but as soon as he again speaks, you fire another volley of groans, and so on through the whole of his speech. But we will try our hand at reporting a bit of Mr. Cavendish Bentinck's speech as thus interrupted.—Mr. Bentinck: Mr. Speaker (volleys of groans). Mr. B. (looking round defiantly): Mr. Speaker (volleys of groans), I rise (volleys of groans). Mr. B. (very angry, with voice in alt): Do the honourable gentlemen (thundering volleys of groans) think to put (roars of laughter) me (more laughter) down (frantic laughter); and so on, and so on, for a quarter of an hour. Very effective, indeed, is this volley method. It is the most effective mode of annoying and putting down an opponent that we have; persevere, and you will be sure to succeed. The members of the House of Commons do this volley-firing with remarkable precision. I have heard no volunteer corps do its volley-firing half so well. Mr. Bentinck, of course, was soon put down.

MR. ANDERSON HEARDS THE SPEAKER.

And now, before we proceed with the row, we must give a remarkable episode, which occurred when Mr. Bentinck had thus been squashed. Mr. Anderson, the tall, burly, bearded member for Glasgow, rose, and thus spoke, with that broad Glasgow accent known so well in the House:—"Mr. Speaker, I regret that I am obliged to vote against the Government on the question of adjournment. The measure is of the greatest possible importance, and representatives of large constituencies have a right to be heard when questions of expenditure are involved; but unless an independent member chooses to ask of the Speaker the favour of a hearing, or beg a place on the list of the whip, he has no chance of a hearing. I decline to ask as a favour what I claim as a right, and, by way of protest against an unfair method of carrying on a debate, I shall vote for the adjournment." Whilst Mr. Anderson thus audaciously bearded the Speaker, the House was dumb—dumb-founded, as one said—as well it might be; for in the recollection of no member in the House had such a rebellion against the authority of the Chair occurred. But nothing came of it. No one ventured to cheer, and Mr. Speaker sat calm and impassive, thinking, no doubt, that to notice this rude assault would be unworthy of his dignity. We may, though, here say that Mr. Anderson only spoke what, rightly or not, many thought; and though nobody had the courage to applaud Mr. Anderson, probably in private he was congratulated on his courage.

MR. DISRAELI RISES AND FANS THE FLAME.

And now Mr. Disraeli rises. And what does he mean to do? Surely, by a few calm words he will throw oil upon the troubled waters. He knows the exigency of the case. The Easter holidays are near. Before the vacation money must be voted for the Army and the Navy. He will, doubtless, recommend his hon. friend to withdraw his motion for an adjournment of the debate, and let the bill be read the second time. Such were our thoughts when we saw the leader of the Conservative party rise. But he did nothing of the sort. On the contrary, he supported Colonel North's motion. "Thought it reasonable," in truth, he himself "needed an opportunity to express his opinions," &c. And thus, instead of attempting to calm the excitement of his party, he lashed it into greater fury—and then quietly glided out of the House, leaving the Government and the rebels "to fight it out." Not very creditable this, it would seem at first sight. But possibly he felt that he could not quiet his party. A sagacious friend of ours, a keen observer, one who knows all the secret springs of party moves, tells us that this is the solution of the Conservative leader's conduct. "Dizzy," said our friend, "knew that his party would listen to no peaceful suggestion; and therefore he recommended or sanctioned war. This is his way, as you must often have observed. When he cannot lead his party on his road, rather than abdicate his leadership he will lead them on theirs. That is, appear to lead, though, in reality he is driven."

THE STORM TAKES ITS COURSE.

Disraeli, as we have said, glided away—vanished, noiseless, as if behind a cloud; and then the storm grew still more fast and furious, and it lasted full two hours and a half. The first division upon the adjournment of the debate came off soon. The numbers were—for it, 187; against it, 284; majority for the Government, 97. A good majority; but 187! Government cannot hope in a battle like this to succeed. Surely, Mr. Gladstone will promptly give way. Thus all men, not wild with excitement, argued. But though urged by many, and, as some aver, by Mr. Speaker himself, he stubbornly refused, and so the row went on its way until the great bell in the Clock Tower tolled three; and then, at last, the Prime Minister succumbed. To describe the scene in the House during this time is quite impossible. There were six divisions; and in the intervals a foreigner looking on might reasonably have imagined that by mistake he had got into a lunatic asylum. Who was to blame? All were censurable, but chiefly the leader of the House, who, immediately after Disraeli's speech, ought to have consented to the adjournment of the debate. On Friday all was calm as a summer's eve. The debate was continued, and the amendment was put and lost, and the bill was read the second time without a division! after all that row.

Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, MARCH 17.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

The House read the Prison Ministers Bill the second time, and passed the Table of Lessons Bill through its final stage.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Mr. Newdegate's motion for the appointment of a Committee on Conventual and Monastic Institutions was rejected, on a division, by 196 to 79. The other notices standing in the names of private members having been got rid of, the debate on the Army Regulation Bill was resumed for the fifth time; but for the first two or three hours it was carried on in a listless House, which rarely exceeded a round dozen of members. The speakers included Sir J. Hay, Mr. Anderson, Mr. Hermon, Mr. R. Torrens, Colonel Drot, Sir W. Russell, Major Walker, and Captain Grosvener. Mr. Disraeli next spoke, and announced his intention to support the second reading of the bill, with the view of making it a perfect and complete measure in Committee. The debate was continued till a late hour, Colonel Lloyd-Lindsay's resolution being negatived, and the bill read the second time, with only one dissentient voice.

MONDAY, MARCH 20.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

The House read the second time Lord Cairns's bill consolidating the law administered by magistrates in quarter and petty sessions. Lord GRANVILLE announced that the Commons' Committee on unlawful combinations in Westmeath, &c., were engaged in their inquiries; that the evidence adduced would not be of a voluminous character; and that the Committee were likely to report on an early day.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MINISTERIAL ANSWERS.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER informed Sir D. Salemons that it was not intended to make a new issue of half-crowns, but rather to facilitate their disappearance from the currency as speedily as convenient; and Mr. GLADSTONE, replying to Mr. J. Goldsmid, stated that no official information had been received by the Government with respect to affairs at Paris; but Lord Lyons, our Ambassador there, had been requested by the French Government to follow them to Versailles, which he had done, leaving certain members of the embassy behind.

MILITARY AFFAIRS.

Mr. TREVELYAN, on the order for going into Committee of Supply, moved a resolution to the effect that, with a view to check the creation of vested interests which would have to be considered in arranging a sound and equitable system of retirement, no appointment should in future be made to honorary colonelcies. The motion was opposed by Mr. Cardwell and Sir J. Pakington, the former observing that the question was so large a one, and required to be treated with so much care and circumspection, that it would be prudent in the House to keep its own hands and those of the Crown free for a thorough investigation of the subject. Upon going to a division, the House negatived the motion by 214 to 111. Referring to a later period to the question of promotion, the Secretary at War mentioned that a plan of promotion by selection was now being prepared by a Committee consisting of high military authorities; that under this plan selection would be exercised with "due regard to regimental considerations;" and that the result would be the establishment of a system of selection in the Army which would give general satisfaction.

SUPPLY.—ORDERS OF THE DAY.

The House then went into Committee of Supply on the Civil Service Supplementary Estimates, which included a vote of £75,000 for the purchase of the late Sir Robert Peel's collection of pictures for the National Gallery, and £50,000 for stores for the relief of Paris, all of which were agreed to.

The West African Settlements Bill and the Local Government Supplemental Bill, from the Lords, passed through Committee. The Paper Inmates Discharge and Regulation Bill, from the Lords, was read the second time; and the Public Parks Land Bill the third time, and passed. The Scotch Education Bill was postponed until Monday next.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 22.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The greater part of the sitting was occupied with the consideration of the Hypothec Abolition (Scotland) Bill, the object of which was to abolish the existing law, which empowered the landlord in Scotland to prevent the tenant from disposing of his crops before the rent became due, with a view of securing the payment of the said rent. Mr. Carnegie, who moved the second reading, was supported by Mr. Crawford the Lord Advocate (on the part of the Government), and other hon. members. The bill, however, was warmly opposed by Sir G. Montgomery, Lord Gairies, &c. On a division, the second reading was rejected by 184 to 155—being a majority of 29 against it. The bill was consequently lost.

The Adulteration of Food, &c., Bill was read the second time; and the Workshops Regulation Act (1867) Amendment Bill was passed through Committee.

DEATH OF PROFESSOR DE MORGAN.

MR. AUGUSTUS DE MORGAN died at his residence, 6, Merton-road, Camden Town, at one o'clock last Saturday afternoon. Mr. de Morgan had been an invalid more than a year, suffering from the effects of a stroke of paralysis; but an affection of the kidneys was the immediate cause of his death.

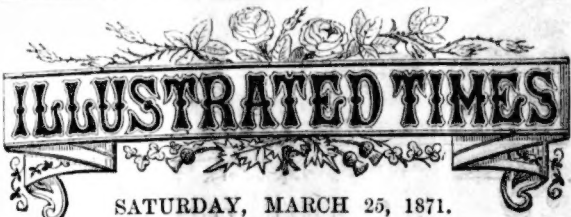
This eminent mathematician was born at Madura, in Southern India, in 1806. His father was an officer in the British Army. His education was completed at Trinity College, Cambridge, and he was fourth wrangler in 1827. He did not proceed to the degree of M.A. owing to an objection on his part to the subscription test. After leaving Cambridge he entered at Lincoln's Inn; but in 1828, on the foundation of the University of London, he was offered the Professorship of Mathematics there. It should be remarked that at that time, and until the year 1837, what is now known as University College, London, was called the University of London. It was only when the Government planned the constitution of a distinct degree-giving body, to be called by the latter name, that the college consented to adopt its present title. De Morgan retained the professorship until the year 1831, when he resigned. His successor died, however, in 1836, and De Morgan then resumed the professorship, which he held thereafter for no less than thirty years. He resigned in 1866, in consequence of his disapproval of the action of the council of the college in the appointment which was then made to the chair of Logic and Mental Philosophy. During the greater part of this period he contributed largely to mathematical literature, more particularly to those parts of mathematics which relate to the laws of probability. He occupied the first place among our actuaries, though he was not directly associated with any office; and his opinion was often consulted on questions of difficulty connected with the application of the laws of probability to the cases arising in actuarial practice. One of the most valuable works from his pen is the Essay on Probabilities, and on their Application to Life Contingencies and Insurance Offices; but it is a mistake to attribute to De Morgan (as is commonly done) the treatise on "Probability" published anonymously by the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge, since that work was in reality written by Sir John Lubbock and Mr. Drinkwater Bethune.

Professor De Morgan was a Fellow of the Royal Astronomical Society, and for thirty years on its council. For eighteen years he was one of the honorary secretaries; but some differences of opinion arose between him and his fellow-councillors, which resulted in his retirement from all active participation in the work of the society. Perhaps the best known of De Morgan's writings are the quaint papers on Paradoxes and Paradoxists, which appeared in the *Athenaeum*. These papers effected much good, though many of the unfortunate paradoxists who were pilloried by De Morgan objected in no measured terms to his sarcasms. Amongst his more important works must be mentioned "The Book of Almanacks, with an Index of Reference by which the Almanack may be formed for every day up to A.D. 2000, with means of finding the day of any new moon from B.C. 2060 to A.D. 2000;" his "Treatise on the Differential and Integral Calculus," and his "Spherical Trigonometry." But, besides mathematical treatises, De Morgan produced works on metaphysical subjects. His controversy with Sir William Hamilton will be in the minds of most of our readers. He combated vigorously the views which that eminent logician held respecting the relations between logic and mathematics; but he was at least as earnest in showing that mathematicians are mistaken in neglecting logic as he was in endeavouring to prove that, for want of a due consideration of mathematics, logicians have fallen "into confusions and circumscriptions." His

treatise on "Formal Logic" has justly been described as one of the most remarkable of recent works in logical science. The deceased was for many years a consistent advocate of the system of decimal coinage, and we owe, perhaps, as much to him as to any large share of attention which the subject has received. He was the author of many of the biographies in "The Penny Cyclopædia," in "The Gallery of Portraits," and in the Biographical Dictionary of the Useful Knowledge Society. The lives of Newton and Halley also, in "Knight's British Worthies," were from his pen. Until the last few years, De Morgan's life was a busy one; and when we consider the duties of his professorship and his labours as an actuary, it is impossible to contemplate without astonishment the number and variety of his contributions to various departments of scientific literature. If he was better known in scientific circles than in the outside world, it must yet be remembered that there lies in this very circumstance the best proof possible of the fact that his labours in the field of science were genuine and valuable.

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SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1871.

SOME TOPICS OF THE HOUR.

CHANGES are gradually overrunning the streets of London. In width of thoroughfare, in cleanliness, in the diminution of nuisances generally, we are beginning to notice unquestionable improvement. True, the Thames Embankment has not made any apparent difference in the traffic of the Strand and Fleet-street, but a difference there must, of course, be; for the traffic cannot have increased since the Embankment was opened in proportion to the relief which the new carriage-way and footway offer. Cab and private-carriage traffic, in fact, takes advantage of the Embankment to a considerable extent. But, from the comparative smallness of the foot-passenger traffic, we see how very large a number of the crowd which passes through the Strand and Fleet-street have business actually in these streets, or in byways leading very closely out of them. The most striking new feature in our great thoroughfares is the tramway-car, which is a great convenience to travellers for short distances, and a great terror to omnibus proprietors. At present, the conductors of the cars appear to suffer a little occasional irritation at the hands of old ladies; but that is natural—so do omnibus-conductors. In the car is put up a notice that you are to receive a ticket in exchange for your fare, and that you are not to give it up nor leave it in the car. The way in which this acts as a check upon the conductor is obvious; but some ladies, and even some men, persist, on getting out, in urging the conductor to accept the ticket. However, this only proves that the people who ride in tramway-cars are of the same ancient Adamite stock as those who apparently believe that every omnibus goes to Charing-cross and the Elephant and Castle. The tramways will flourish, in spite of human dulness and the opposition of some vestries and tradesmen; and, as people can see right through the cars from end to end, and thus know what is approaching from in front and behind, we may hope that a certain class of street accidents will be diminished in number.

A distinguished engineer, in reporting to the Board of Trade upon the tramway question, has remarked that a "tramway mania" seems to have seized the public mind. There is no mania, and that learned gentleman knows very well the secret. Railways are at a discount; and yet the agents, solicitors, and engineers who used to fatten upon them must live. Hence, they go and get up tramways. But in so doing they are, at present, as truly doing a public service as, years ago, they were doing a desperate and cruel public injury in prosecuting the railway schemes and contests which impoverished the shareholders and brought the companies to such a pass that they are now unable easily to keep up a sufficient staff, with sufficient appliances for working the lines. The Board of Trade report fully confirms the general impression that there has latterly been a serious increase of railway accidents, and also the opinion which every sane man holds, as to the cause of the increase. It is morally certain that railway companies—especially the largest of them—have spent more money in useless scheming and fighting before Parliament than would have sufficed to supply a set of good lines for every system in Great Britain, and fifty thousand times as much as would have enabled them to work every line whatsoever upon that "block" system, which, as we have positive evidence, conduces so very much to safety in the working.

A curious case of alleged stealing of human hair—the packages containing soft blonde tresses from the heads of German girls—has brought prominently before people's eyes the subject of that amazing appendage, the artificial chignon. But probably that article of woman's dress, or get-up, does not do much harm; in winter, at all events, and in these days of bonnets which are no bonnets in summer, it may, perhaps, be as injurious to the head and the natural hair of the wearer as the wig of a barrister is to his—that is to say, it may tend to produce headache and baldness. But there is another recent fashion which is far

more mischievous—we mean that of very high, narrow boots, set at an awkward angle. The effect of this lunatic invention is to bend the back, so that the head plunges forward, while the trunk of the body is driven backwards, and the wearer resembles a decrepit old woman. The consequences are, injury to the spine in some cases, and to the ankle in still more. The heel is so high, so small, and so awkwardly set on, that the foot is constantly liable to get a "twist," even in plain walking on pavements; and many serious sprains have been the result of using these precious boots. But, as no danger to life or limb will deter women from adopting a bad fashion unless it goes towards making them ugly, we may inform them that the high heel has the direct and immediate effect of thinning the leg and throwing out the knee in an elegant manner. Even this warning will not have much, if any, effect; but we have done our duty.

THE LOUNGER.

ON Thursday a meeting was held at the Westminster Palace Hotel to consider "a system of universal instruction in arms for the people of this country." This meeting was convened by circular, signed by forty-two members of Parliament, all Liberals but one, Mr. W. Tipping, who calls himself a Liberal-Conservative, which means a Conservative pure and simple. The majority of the conveners are Radicals; at least, they sit below the gangway and profess to be Radicals. What occurred at the meeting cannot be recorded here, as your Paper will be at press before the proceedings at the meeting begin. Nor have I ascertained exactly what is meant by "universal instruction in arms." I suspect, though, that these gentlemen wish that at all our rate-aided schools instruction in arms shall be given, as in France—that is, as soon as a boy shall be old enough he shall be taught military drill and exercise and the use of arms. Well, if this be so, is it desirable? Very undesirable, I should say. Indeed, most earnestly, were I a member of Parliament, would I protest against it upon several grounds—chiefly, because you cannot train a boy to arms without infecting him with the military spirit and a love of military glory. The schools of France, more than anything else, have fostered there the worship of La Gloire; and what has come of that we all know too well. Human nature is much the same everywhere. If our schoolboys are to receive instruction in arms, we shall see them early applying the soldier. In the words of an old song—

Trinkets and toys! They'll throw them away
For muskets, and drums, and sabres.

And with the love of such things will come the military spirit and enthusiasm for military glory. They will read nothing but stories of battles, learn to think war the normal state of society, that fighting is the whole duty of man, and long to follow to the field some warlike chieftain. Woe to the next generation if boys are thus to be trained; for, sure as effect follows cause, the love of fighting and of military glory thus engendered will produce wars and evermore wars. I hope my suspicions are wrong; but, if they be correct, how frightfully must our Radicals have wandered from the good old paths. Alas! that Bright should be hors-de-combat. Never did we need his clear vision and eloquent voice in the House as we do now. And here let me notice that this is not the only sign of the decadence of Radicalism in the House. An itching to interfere in foreign quarrels is observable. What does that vote of censure on the Government to be proposed by Sir Charles Dilke, because they accepted the proposals of a conference to settle the Black Sea question, mean? What better mode of settling international disputes can there be than this? There are only two modes—the one which the Government selected, and the fell arbitrament of bloody strokes. Heaven help us, does modern Radicalism prefer the bloody to the peaceful solution of difficulties?

Do not imagine that I object to physical training in our schools. I have more than once strongly advocated it in your columns. In this direction I would go further than most men. I would have physical training made compulsory by Act of Parliament. But we can train our children's physical nature without instruction in arms. No child of mine should ever learn to play at soldiers; and as to giving them instruction in arms, rather than subject them to it I would keep them altogether away from school. I have had something to do, in my younger days, with the instruction of children, and not unsuccessfully; and though I never taught them that war is indefensible, I always tried to inculcate that war is always hideous, and in nine times out of ten a crime; that it is better to save men's lives than to destroy them; that martyr-heroes are more to be admired than military; and that the victories of peace are better worthy of celebration than those of war. And I do not believe that such instruction renders men effeminate. Make our youth physically strong and hardy, cultivate their intellects, keep awake their consciences, and, if war should become inevitable, you will see how rapidly you may form them into a soldiery able and willing to confront any enemy. Such were Cromwell's Ironsides, and such were the western farmers of the United States. By all that is pure and innocent and lovely in our children, let us keep them free from all taint of the war spirit and passion for military glory.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER. THE MAGAZINES, ETC.

A prominent place should really be given to an act of liberality on the part of the publishers of the *Sunday Magazine*. It is the custom of that periodical to present the public with a supplement each month, entitled "Notes for Readers out of the Way." This last month they have come forward in the most generous manner to bestow on the subscribers three separate copies of these "Notes" to each number! At least, there are three copies in my number, all exactly alike. Three times did I turn the page, and three times did the commencing words, "Pax vobiscum!" meet my eyes. It is to be hoped that the world will not easily forget this unexampled act of beneficence.

As for *Good Words for the Young*, it is almost too "good" for the money; but, of course, there is in the present number no such repetition as there is in the more sedate periodical. You could hardly expect that sort of thing twice in the same month. If I were to state that there is a beautiful story, entitled "The Princess Louise and the Goblin Marquis," I should state that which was not true; but there is Mr. George Macdonald's beautiful tale of the "Princess and the Goblin." There are "More Adventures," by Lady Barker; and the "Poacher's Ferret," by Mrs. George Cupples. Apropos of this periodical, I may mention a conversation that I had with a bookseller about it one night lately. The good man had sandy hair lying in a thin fringe around his otherwise bald head. He wore spectacles, and was dressed in a suit of "dittos" (mem. for innocence: a suit of dittos is a suit of uniform material, vest and trousers being ditto to the coat). He was an innocently pragmatic person, and thus he spoke, on my asking him a question about this periodical:—"Why, Sir, a lady as come into my shop to-day, she said, 'Look here, Mr. Swipes, here's the 'Princess and the Goblin.' I never allow my children to read none of that sort of thing.' Myself: 'I suppose that was a rare case. She must have been a very silly woman?' Now up to this point my friend the bookseller had been taking soundings, and had evidently thought it probable that I should take the same view as the lady. But, now being in possession of my secret, he turned round and said, "Silly? I should think so, Sir. Why, when that lady's boys grow up, she cannot tell what will happen!

Perhaps they will be reading Marryat—or even Dickens!" Now, Sir, the simplicity of a bookseller who thought Dickens and Marryat dangerous writers, and looked upon Mr. Macdonald as a sort of buffer between little boys and the galleys, was too much for me, and I went off at a tangent to the siege of Paris.

Timothy's Magazine is good in its letterpress; but one cannot say much for the illustrations. The movement of Mr. McCarthy's story of "Lady Judith" strikes me as being a little artificial; but it is a shame to complain of what is, after all, so very good. "The Monarch of Mincing-lane," by Mr. W. Black, has already been abundantly reviewed—and praised—in the three-volume form; but I may say that Mr. Black has drawn his characters in this story with more than usual pains. There is a clever paper on "Bores and Prigs." That entitled "On the Article of Legs" is—not what some readers would expect.

The *Monthly Packet* is an excellent periodical for that class of readers who are usually called High Church. The literature is always good, always characteristic, and full of human feeling, even if at times it moves a little stiffly.

In the *Contemporary Review* I observe an article on "Reform of the Church Services," by the Rev. J. M. Capes. It is rather curious that I should have been for some time wondering what had become of this gentleman, and that he should now turn up as a Church of England clergyman. At all events, his paper is extremely interesting and thoroughly sensible; though the effect of what may be called the *Saturday Review* accent in the *Contemporary Review* is very droll. Has Mr. Capes ever seen some papers "On the Reform of the Order of Public Worship," by Professor F. W. Newman? These appeared about fifteen years ago, in a periodical entitled the *People*, edited by Mr. William Maccall, and Mr. Capes will find them worth the trouble of hunting up. The Rev. Canon Tristram's paper "On the Conservation of Native Races" raises more doubts than it settles. It is all very well to tell us, on the authority of Mr. Wallace, that the inhabitants of Celibes, or what not, multiply and flourish under the paternal rule of the Dutch. But what then? Why should they flourish at the cost of paternal rule? Why should we violate a principle of natural justice for the sake of preserving Dyaks, or whomsoever? Professor Frohschammer on "The German Catholics on the Theory of the Soul" is not to my liking. Dr. W. B. Carpenter is delightful in his paper on "Ocean Currents." Professor Dowden contributes a highly original paper on France and Prussia. It strikes me that good service would be done if this paper were amplified and reprinted. The passage quoted from Edgar Quinet is the most striking thing in the shape of prophecy that the literature of the war has produced, and Mr. Dowden's estimate of the French revolution deserves to be thoroughly well discussed. That the principle of the great French revolution was substantially a religious one (whatever irregularity may have encumbered it), in that it was universal in its scope and prophecy, without regard to creed, race, or other distinctions, may be admitted. But when Mr. Dowden says that, since Luther, the Germans have had "no word of the first importance for the children of men," one may well pause. Is that "word" exhausted? If not, can the Germans do better than go on working in the same quarry. Nay, is it a "word" that can ever be exhausted? However, the subject is too large for casual discussion. Miss Collett's Paper on "Mr. Hutton" is something more than lucid, it is luminous; and as it must necessarily have been written in haste, we cannot complain if it rather inadequately represents the distinguished writer with whom it deals.

The *Fortnightly* I must leave for next week. It contains a very thoughtful paper on the question whether war inventions tend to promote peace in the long run, or not.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

The French plays at the CHARING CROSS are fighting their way into popularity, and, on the whole, succeeding. The last nights of Mdlle. Déjazet are announced, and of course I shall be sorry to miss the perpetual treat afforded by this accomplished artist. But between the Opéra Comique and the Charing Cross Mdlle. Déjazet has now almost exhausted her repertoire. We have marvelled at her versatility; we have enjoyed her singing, her dancing, and her varied accomplishments. Many may have been inclined to say *toujours perdrix*; still, we have enjoyed the society of a wonderful old lady, and an inimitable artist. The latest novelty has been a little comedy called "Vert-Vert," which is, after all, more a farce than a comedy. It treats of the loves of school-girls for officers who steal into the convent garden and perpetrate their love passages under the very nose of the strict schoolmistress. Vert-Vert is the spoiled child of the convent, who has lived with the maidens since childhood, and is the means both of playing practical jokes on the love-sick officers of dragoons and of assisting his young playmates in their love adventures. Mdlle. Déjazet is, of course, Vert-Vert, a mischievous young lad, who, in his green satin coat, satin breeches, silk stockings, and three-cornered hat, looks as if he had walked on to the stage off a Dresden china candlestick. A chance is given in this merry play for the exhibition of the genuine talent possessed by M. Georges, the invaluable "all-round man" of the troupe; of M. Legronay, an accomplished low comedian; and of Mdlle. Riel, one of the most delightful *ingénues* I have seen for many a long day. Girlish school fun was never better interpreted than by Mdlle. Riel. She gives herself up to the situation, and is altogether irresistible. It is only fair to say that when Mdlle. Déjazet does not play, Mdlle. Riel is the heroine of the evening, and she has thoroughly won the affection of the artistic section of the play-going public. When Mdlle. Déjazet retires, the manager announces a round of the best-known and most appreciated of the French comedies. The company will, of course, want strengthening for such plays as "Nos Bons Villages," for instance, or "Pars droit de Conquête."

Mr. E. T. Smith has revived at the SURREY Mr. Burnand's burlesque of "Black-Eyed Susan," with almost the original cast. Mr. F. Dewar and Miss M. Oliver are, as everyone knows, the originals of Black-Eyed Susan and Captain Crosstree; but though Miss Caroline Parkes has played William before, the original is Miss Rosina Rance. The burlesque has succeeded very fairly at the Surrey, which is doing as well as it ever can do when pantomime is out of season.

On the Oxford and Cambridge boat-race day a new comic drama is to be produced at the Gaiety morning performance. It is called "Off the Line," and the principal character is acted by Mr. Toole. I believe this is an altered version of a French piece, called "L'Homme n'est pas Parfait," which was very popular at the Variétés some years ago. Mr. Toole has played in this piece with some success in the provinces, but "Off the Line" has never yet been performed in London.

As far as I can see there will not be much doing at the theatres until Easter time, when the Globe and the Opéra Comique both open again, and Messrs. Webster and Chatterton will do their best to use up the various idle companies left on their hands. Mr. Andrew Halliday is to dramatise "Notre Dame de Paris" for the Adelphi, under the title of "The Little Gipsy;" and, by permission of the representatives of Mr. Charles Kean, the old Princess's version of "Faust and Marguerite" will see gaslight once more.

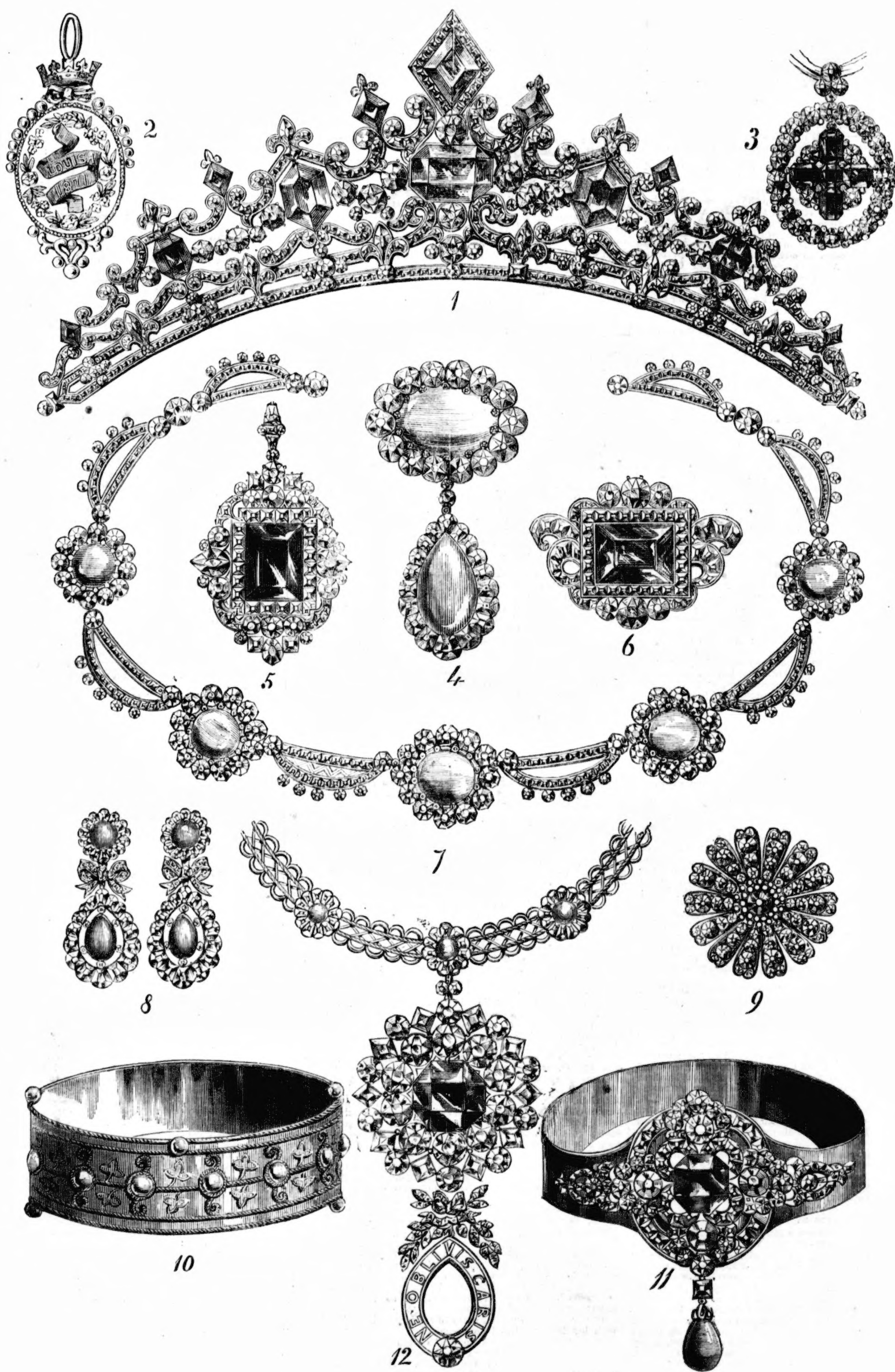
ORGANISATION OF CHARITY.—Lord Derby, in presiding over the annual meeting of the Charity Organisation Society, on Wednesday, pointed out how useful it might become if properly managed and adequately supported. He believed there was enough of charity and wealth in London to put an end to all deserving distress, if applied in the right direction. There was, however, very little harmony amongst those who worked in the same cause, hence the difficulty of properly applying funds in an unsystematic way and in separate channels. The aim of the society was to provide means of relieving poverty in a discriminating manner, and for this purpose it was necessary to spoil the trade of the impostors, who lived not so much at the expense of the rich as of the poor. Archbishop Manning, Mr. A. Johnston, M.P., Canon Nisbet, and Mr. Eastwick, M.P., were amongst the other speakers.



"FUNERAL OF WALTER VON DER VOGELWEIDE IN WARZBURG CATHEDRAL."—(FROM THE ORIGINAL PAINTING IN THE MUNICH GALLERY.)



"PUPPIES AT SCHOOL."—(PICTURE BY F. SPECHT.)



PRINCESS LOUISE'S BRIDAL PRESENTS.—(SEE PAGE 175).

THE ROYAL MARRIAGE AT WINDSOR.

THE WEATHER.

"HAPPY is the bride that the sun shines upon!" So the old proverb runs; and, if it be true, the auguries are fair indeed for the future life of her Royal Highness Princess Louise. Blustering March itself was mollified by the interesting ceremony of Tuesday, and turned courtier. The morning, at first, was not Victorian: it had dawned with chill airs and mist, and gave no signs of relenting till Windsor had been long astir; but while the doubtful day was thus making up its mind, the clouds suddenly broke, the blue came through, and from that moment all was as clear, bright, and pleasant as an English spring day could be. It would have been from first to last, and in all respects, a most notable occasion, even if March had not obligingly borrowed this lovely day from April for the sake of the Princess; but, being so lighted up, everything was seen to the very best—the enthusiastic little town, with its forests of flags and arches—the noble castle, itself a town in size and expanse—the bright holiday dresses and glad faces of the sympathising people—and all the other passages of a historical pageant as picturesque and moving as any which even Royal Windsor has in its time beheld.

The morning, we say, was cold, but by no means, to loyal meteorologists, unpromising. Indeed, anybody having the wisdom of faith and experience in English weather-signs could not but feel hopeful of a glorious noon, even while the sky was hidden by a depressing mist, and the grey rime on the fields was without a glitter. By early trains from Paddington—so early that the travellers found the extraordinary preparations at the terminus, in honour of the day's event, far from complete—journeyed some hundreds of the London public, in advance of the train specially provided to take down Ambassadors, Foreign and Cabinet Ministers, and other persons who had received the invitation which is traditionally accounted a command, and which, for that and other reasons, is very seldom disobeyed. From a still earlier hour the town of Windsor had been awake and stirring. As a little bunting goes relatively a long way in Windsor, having actually but a short way to go, the town was dressed in flags up to the chimneys, and, viewed from any considerable elevation, such as the top of Castle-hill, the stir and changeable colour had a perfectly charming effect; for there was the sunniest of spring skies that ever evoked the familiar phrase, "Queen's weather," or that could have been expected to confirm the hope of Queen's Daughter's weather; and there was the thorough English landscape for a background, peeping between rough and homely red-brown roofs, and still modestly robed with a silver haze, as with a bridal veil.

GATHERING OF SPECTATORS.

As the morning grew towards noon, the brightness of the sky attained to positive heat, and umbrellas were held up in such numbers as to suggest the unwelcome idea of a shower of rain. Seldom, except in the brief fierceness of the dog-days, does the British *parapluie* justify the name usually bestowed upon it; but on a March day at Windsor, long to be remembered in every part of Britain, the "rain-screen," as our sensible Teutonic cousins call it, was lifted as a shield against the darts of the sun. This interesting fact was most conspicuously observable within the gates on Castle-hill, where the shade was scantiest and the glare of the heavens was reflected and increased by the white stone walls of the castle. Here, on the right hand—not on the side which is open to a wide green slope and the quaint windows of the knights' houses—the Eton boys began to take up their position before eleven o'clock. Their full number of nearly 900 was quickly made up, as soon as the latest lingerers were disabused of the vain hope that their old schoolfellow, the bridegroom, was to pass through Eton on his way to the castle; in which case they had fully determined on taking the horses from his carriage and dragging it and him in triumph up the steep hill. Opposite the gathering phalanx of Etonians a crowd of ticket-holding spectators lined the way, having behind them the grass-plot, on which many were not disinclined to stroll. The greater number of these persons were of the male sex; for, by a thoughtful act of grace, a large area had been railed off for ladies at the bottom of the green, close to the Henry VIII. gateway. High up on the stately turrets ladies were looking down upon the scene, unconsciously adding to its brilliant animation. Here and there a rich shawl drooped over the lofty masonry, in picturesque contrast with the stern, strong stone. Every Gothic window and loophole had its human face and living touch of changeable costume, and a look of intense life shone out at every chink and cranny.

Down at the bottom of the hill, on the ineligible site of the police-guarded gates, the crowd was necessarily more mixed; and, not being so comfortably placed, was, of course, not so quiet. However, despite the objectionable element of London and provincial ruffianism which now and then thrust itself to the front, or slunk more mischievously towards the rear, the concourse in the vicinity of the castle was, on the whole, as well-conducted as it was good-humoured. That the police had a day's sinecure no one could truly assert; but their duties were not exceptionally hard; and it is satisfactory to state that the labours both of the metropolitan and the local constabulary were honourably rewarded by the capture of a few thieves. The influx of gipsy mountebankism and vagabondage into Windsor and Eton was something awful, considering the ban which is placed by the authorities of Eton College on "masterful beggary" in all its vagrant phases, not forgetting stageplayers, mummers, mimes, and other lewd and idle persons.

A little before eleven o'clock, the Mayor, Aldermen, and Town Councillors of Windsor, for whom seats had been found in St. George's Chapel, assembled in the Townhall, and presently repaired to the scene of the marriage ceremony, in their robes of office, and preceded by their macebearer. The honour paid to the Corporation of Windsor by the invitation of so many representatives has been well deserved. Not to dwell on the generally prompt action taken by the Town Council in organising a fit demonstration on the part of the entire borough, it is, at least, an act of justice to speak of Mr. W. Mason, the Mayor, as having shown an example of well-applied energy from first to last. Owing chiefly to his exertions, the poor of Windsor and Eton, to the number of 3500—very many of whom have cause to remember with gratitude the kindness of the Mayor during seasons of sickness and privation—were supplied with dinners at their homes, the charge being defrayed out of the surplus remaining from the fund which was raised among the inhabitants for the present of a diamond bracelet to the bride. Her Royal Highness has sent, in her own handwriting, a very gracious letter to Mr. Mason, who headed the deputation when the present was taken to the castle, a few days ago.

ARRIVALS BY RAILWAY.

Somewhat later in the forenoon a stir at the railway stations of the Great Western and South-Western Companies began to give sign of expected arrivals. By far the greater share of public attention fell, of course, to the Great Western line, as it was by this route that the guests of her Majesty travelled from town. The decoration of the terminus was, with the exception of a trophy of flags and evergreens, wholly and solely floral; and nothing more exquisite of its kind could have been desired or imagined. Round the base of every pillar, at the sides of every doorway, and even on all the ledges, shelves, and window-sills, growing plants full of blossom, camellias and roses, red and white, with many other blooms rare for the time of year, were tastefully arranged. At twenty minutes past eleven upwards of twenty of the Queen's carriages, with coachmen and pages in scarlet livery, left the Castle-mews and proceeded to the Great Western station, in readiness to carry the guests, 200 in number, over the short space of ground between the railway and the quadrangle in which the state apartments are situated.

All this time the crowd on the Castle-hill received with thanks any small instalment of sensation, such as the appearance of the Life Guards, two of whose force, riding slowly in advance up the incline, caused a more pleasurable but scarcely less pronounced

excitement than the entrance of the first Uhlans into Paris. Then a carriage of the fly species, approximating in hue and bulgy clumsiness of shape to the bluebottle, came up the hill with a Highlander in Campbell tartan on the box-seat by the driver's side, and with Lord Lorne's brother and one or two other gentlemen inside. The quiet but effective tartan of the great clan was, by-the-by, very frequently seen during the day; and those who wore it were rigidly exact in observing the propriety of details. Thus, the "Lorne brooch" was, as it should be, invariably of silver, and not as Sir Walter Scott, for the sake of a rhyme, described it, of gold. Carriages now began to arrive, faster and faster; but, as they were closed, it was not always possible to make out the personality of those who rode in them. Nor was it very important to do so; as in time they were to re-pass slowly in a procession marshalled in plain black and white on the Lord Chamberlain's programme. The exception to this order of things was the bridegroom's procession; and when, shortly before the other processions appeared, the Marquis of Lorne came down the hill in one of the Queen's carriages, on his way to join a cortège of his own, he was quickly recognised, and modestly returned the honour with bows to right and to left of him. At the top of the hill few persons seemed to know him; but the recognition as he proceeded was cumulative, so to speak; and by the time he had got down to the gateway known as Henry VIII.'s the cheers were general and hearty. They were so hearty and so general that, resounding up to the top of the hill, they piqued the crowd standing there into a jealous regret at having missed the chance of manifesting their congratulatory feelings.

THE PROCESSIONS.

Very soon now came the first procession from the grand entrance of the castle. A couple of Life Guards of the 2nd Regiment led the way for six carriages containing officials of the Court, on whom the eyes of men were idly bent, in the expectation of more important actors who were to follow. Twelve other soldiers came clattering along; and then a second string of carriages rolled smoothly down the well-gravelled road. In the first went Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, Prince and Princess Teck, and the Duke of Cambridge; in the second, Princes Arthur and Leopold, and the gentleman severally in attendance on them, Dr. Poore and Lieutenant-Colonel Elphinstone; in the third, Princess Beatrice, the Duchess of Cambridge, and Prince Christian; and in the fourth and last—an escort of Life Guards bringing up the rear of this procession—the Princess of Wales, with two of the little Princes, Princess Christian, and the Count of Flanders. There was a desultory dropping-down of private carriages after the cheers which followed on the recognition of the Princess of Wales had died away; and then, at about half-past twelve, came the procession of the bride. The three first carriages contained distinguished persons in attendance—among them being the Duchess of Sutherland (Countess of Cromartie), Mistress of the Robes; the Duchess of Roxburghe, Lady of the Bedchamber in Waiting; Lady Churchill, Lady of the Bedchamber to the Queen, in attendance on her Royal Highness the bride; Colonel Du Plat, the Equerry in Waiting; Lord Methuen, the Lord in Waiting; and Lord Alfred Hervey, Lord of the Bedchamber to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. These were followed by a fourth carriage, bearing the Prince of Wales, Viscount Sidney, the Lord Chamberlain; and the Marquis of Aylesbury, Master of the Horse. And in the fifth were seated her Majesty the Queen, and, facing her, the bride. Loud acclamations arose at sight of the Prince of Wales; and these were redoubled, or we might say inculcably multiplied, while the Queen and her daughter were passing slowly by. Her Majesty, who looked remarkably well, acknowledged the loyal and affectionate greeting with a pleased expression that graced the queenly dignity so characteristic of her manner in public; and Princess Louise also showed her grateful consciousness of the popular reception by repeated bows. Not alone from the bystanders in the open air did the hearty demonstrations proceed. Handkerchiefs were waved from the castle windows, and from the highest turrets, whence the sounds of greeting came faintly, as from a distance greater than it seemed to the sight.

Three several processions then converged on St. George's Chapel. To the main south entrance came the Royal and distinguished guests; to the awning higher up the hill drove the carriages of the bridegroom and his friends; and to the grand pavilion at the western flight of steps went the procession of the bride and the carriages of the bridesmaids, who were to meet and attend her within the chapel.

INSIDE ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL.

Meantime, the few guests as yet arrived were finding their places in the chapel. It was a gain to witness it thus vacant, for the effect of the interior—silent, and, as it were, expectant, of the great and illustrious company approaching—was very beautiful and solemn. The rich colours of the carpets of crimson and blue, strewn with golden garters, contrasted with the sombre oaken stalls and pale walls and pilasters of the chancel, till overhead again the banners of the knights repeated the colours seen below, and added to them a hundred combinations—the heraldic achievements of the Kings and Emperors and great nobles, whose names are written in these proud chivalric ranks. From these swaying banners—mingled with helmets, crowns, and swords—the eye soared upwards to the graceful roof, grained with carvings, and adorned at the intersections with the rose of England; and all this luxury of soft colour was completed by the light streaming through the many-tinted glass of the eastern window. Before the altar, underneath it, a double group of seats were placed upon the haut pas—those to the right of the table being for the bridegroom's nearest relations, those to the left for the Royal kinsmen and kinswomen of the bride. Among the earliest arriving upon this scene were Viscount Halifax and the Lord Chancellor, who carried the Great Seal with him in its well-known square bag, and was conspicuous in full-bottomed wig; Lord Halifax being plentifully bedecked with wedding favours. Lord Dufferin and Mr. Campbell, of Islay, in Highland costume, were next; and very soon the peeresses and other ladies began to arrive, adding new splendour of colour to the *ensemble*; for all wore full dress, except in the matter of trains; and the four rows of seats on each side thus rapidly filled with all the hues of the rainbow. Among the foremost to take their seats were Countess Granville, the Countess of Derby, Viscountess Beaconsfield, Mrs. Gladstone, and the three daughters of the Turkish Minister, M. de Musurus, Mdle. Raluka and Mdle. Cassandra. His Excellency's advent was the signal for a new irruption of colour in the form of the Ambassadors, who took their seats, resplendent with varied uniforms, in the Knights' stalls next the altar. All the five Ambassadors were present, with the Danish, Saxon, Belgian, and Portuguese Ministers. When the representatives of foreign Powers were thus settled down, the chapel floor had become well-nigh covered, except the path of crimson which divided it, and led by three steps to the haut pas and the altar-rail. The day also had now become bright, and the congregation was a brilliant one indeed, with the intermingling of so many magnificent toilettes and different uniforms.

The first of the wedding party to arrive was the Duke of Argyll, with his family. His Grace came in "the garb of old Gaul," with kilt, philibeg, sporran, and claymore complete, and the green Campbell scarf across his shoulders, over which was also suspended the order of the Thistle. He was accompanied by the Duchess of Argyll, who wore a dress of cloth of silver and white satin; by the Dowager Duchess, in violet satin, Lord Archibald and Lady Colin Campbell, Lady Campbell, and Lady Percy, who sat in order upon the right-hand fauteuils; his Grace alone remaining standing. For some time this was the only addition to the assembly; but, after several minutes of expectation, music was heard beyond the walls of the chapel. It was distant music, however, and secular music to boot; so it could not be connected with the entry of the Bishops and clergy, which now

took place. Four Bishops—those of London, Worcester, Oxford, and Winchester—with the Dean of Windsor and his Canons and Minor Canons, moved in commanding ecclesiastical column to the altar, and ranged themselves to the right and left of it. Before the cloud of lawn and black had well disposed itself inside the rails, the sound of "God Save the Queen" reached the ears of this diversified throng, mingled with a "screed" of bagpipes. And now at last the organ of the chapel seemed to start from watchfulness, and rolled forth the first notes of a noble festal march, a composition of the accomplished organist, Dr. Elvey. The assembly rises to its feet at this signal, and the Royal family party enter at the western door in a long procession, passing between two ranks of Yeomen Guards and Beefeaters, besides a throng of spectators and the Mayor and Corporation of Windsor, who line the nave to the choir. First came those gorgeous beings the Somerset and Chester Heralds, dazzling in their tabards of blue and scarlet, gold and silver, green and black—looking, in truth, like enormous human macaws from some strange island where the missing link is to be found between men and birds. A train of high officials follows, closed by Garter King-at-Arms, Gentlemen Ushers, and Lords-in-Waiting; after whom the Oriental figure of the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh catches the eye. Costumed in the old Khalsa garb of the Punjab, with Sikh turban and yellow satin pyjamas, and with jewelled tulwar, his Highness makes the gazing eye grateful for the artistic contrast afforded by his wonderful dress and jewels. By his side walks also his Maharane, in a superb Lahore *chuddah* of red and gold; both of them are all alight with flashes of diamonds and emeralds. To this striking pair succeed Princess Teck, in dark blue, with the Prince her husband; the Duchess of Cambridge and the Duke; the Count of Flanders and the two Princes of the Blood, Arthur and Leopold. Little Princess Beatrice, in a charming toilette of pink and white, comes next; and after her Princess Christian, in a robe of rose-colour, side by side with Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein. Next to these illustrious personages in the procession, the gaze of all is fixed upon the Princess of Wales, at whose knee on each side trip her pretty boys, Prince George and Prince Albert Victor of Wales. Her Royal Highness looks well, and it is needless to add, lovely, wearing a splendid dress composed of blue satin petticoat and blue velvet train, her hair coiffed with roses. The tiny princelets are attired in the Highland style. All these, followed by a mass of great officers and officials, proceed towards the altar, where the Royal party seat themselves opposite the ducal family, the Princess of Wales having her little lads in front of her and the Count of Flanders by her side; next to whom sit the Princesses and the Princes; the Duke of Cambridge in the blazing uniform of Field Marshal, and Prince Teck in his well-known jäger suit of soft mazarine blue, close up this crescent on the left hand.

ENTRY OF THE BRIDEGROOM AND BRIDE.

There is heard without another "screed" of bagpipes, and the bridegroom immediately makes his appearance, accompanied by his supporters. To the surprise of many, he is not in his native costume—at any rate, not habited in the Clan Campbell tartan and kilt. His Lordship wears a dark uniform, thickly braided with silver, with sabretache and black "busby" tipped with red—the garb, it is bruited about, of the Argyllshire Artillery. Be that as it may, the bridegroom bears himself excellently, and may well command an artillery corps if he can so modestly but gallantly withstand the awful fire of bright eyes which is levelled at him. As he takes his place by the altar rails, with his "best men" behind him, he is pale and plainly *ému*, but not in the least unequal to this crisis of his fortunes. He stands looking towards the door by which so very soon his Princess will enter; nor does he ever take his gaze from the choir gate. Quite as lordly and fair of face as the most flattering of his portraits make him, he is pronounced to have an air worthy of his aspiring hopes, and he comports himself in the general opinion with perfect grace and fitness.

"Shine out, fair sun!" for she is coming—the Princess-Bride! The drums outside rattle salute, the organ rolls forth Mendelssohn's grand march in "Athalie," and to the beautiful music paces in the fair central group of all this grandeur and state, the bride and bridesmaids; her Majesty the Queen is walking at the side of her daughter; herself being attended by the Prince of Wales, in his uniform as Colonel of the 10th Hussars, and by the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, brother of the late Prince Consort. The Sovereign wears her robe of mourning black velvet, but it is shaped somewhat in a festal fashion, and trimmed with white and violet; while a long veil hangs over it, fastened by the tiara of diamonds on her Majesty's head. The Royal bride is exquisitely attired in white satin and long white velvet train borne by the eight noble maidens—four on each side—who themselves wear robes of white silk. The ornaments of the bride's dress are all of orange-blossoms and green leaves, and a cloud of Honiton lace covers, without hiding, her hair and figure. Upon her throat is the necklace and upon her wrist the diamond bracelet presented by the loyal borough of Windsor. The bridesmaids wear no veils, and have their dresses adorned with necklets and sashes of roses and green sprays. The Princess advances to the altar and kneels, as her Majesty also does—mother and daughter for a moment praying together. Then, when they have risen, the nuptial service commences.

THE CEREMONY.

Let us say at once that, with perhaps the exception of the youthful Princess Beatrice, there was no weeping. The bride looked far too calmly happy to give way, and it is almost superfluous to add that her Majesty was composed and dignified throughout. The Bishop of London read the service, and was nearly always audible in the gallery; while the "I will" of both the bride and bridegroom were distinctly heard; as were the Epistles and exhortation delivered by the Bishop of Winchester. During the ceremony the organ pealed out finely; and the two Psalms, with a double chant composed by Dr. Elvey, were exquisitely rendered. This was perhaps the most important portion of the ceremony. The bridegroom, who, it was admitted on all hands, comported himself with a modest gallantry which proved him to be fully equal to the somewhat trying position he filled, held his bride's hand firmly. All eyes in that vast assemblage were fixed upon the youthful pair; her Majesty and the whole of the other Royal personages regarding the Marquis steadfastly. The Duke of Argyll, who before the ceremony and during its earlier portions studied his gorgeously-bound copy of the marriage-service with an intentness which almost suggested a critical analysis or comparison, now held the book down with the pages outwards, and looked only at his son and the fair girl who was becoming a daughter of his house. Then came more grand bursts of music. Just before the benediction was pronounced by the Bishop of London, one of Beethoven's choruses was given with great effect; and the solemn words of rejoicing

Hallelujah! power and glory to the Lord Jehovah's name! Praise our God all ye who love the Lord, in holy songs of joy. Sing Jehovah's power and glory! Hallelujah to the Lord Jehovah's name! rang through the building, and then the blessing was solemnly pronounced, and the ceremony was over which made a son of the house of Argyll and a daughter of the Queen of Great Britain one. Immediately after the blessing the Queen extended her hand to her new son-in-law, who, bowing deeply, kissed it; and her Majesty having exchanged similar recognitions with the Duke and Duchess of Argyll, as well as with the members of her own family, the party broke up. The Marquis and the Princess-Marchioness Louise of Lorne walked arm-in-arm down the choir and nave, preceded by the heralds and the Lord Chamberlain and the Vice-Chamberlain, and followed by the Queen, who was smiling graciously and addressing observations from time to time to the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha and the Prince of Wales, who accompanied her. The bridesmaids—Lady Elizabeth Campbell, Lady Mary Cecil, Lady Mary Butler, Lady Florence Montague, Lady Florence Gordon Lennox, Lady Grace Gordon, Lady Constance Seymour, and Lady Fitzgerald—followed; and then, at an in-

Literature.

The Land of Lorne, including the Cruise of the "Tern" to the Outer Hebrides. By ROBERT BUCHANAN. Two Vols. London: Chapman and Hall.

Entertaining as we do a very decided aversion to literary flunkeyism, and feeling a dislike, moreover, to books "written with a purpose" and published for an occasion, we confess that we opened Mr. Buchanan's volumes in a spirit a little akin to adverse prejudice, and this feeling was confirmed on perusing the "Prologue to Princess Louise," which, we think, smacks a little too much of the would-be courtier. But as we got deeper into the body of the work, we found that genius was not, after all, demeaning itself to flattery, and that we had before us not only a most interesting but a valuable description of the "Land of Lorne," mainland and isles, and of the habits, manners, and character of its inhabitants. All who wish—and we daresay there are few who do not—to know everything about the district which is likely one day to call her Majesty's fourth daughter mistress, will do well to consult Mr. Buchanan's pages, where they are sure to find their desires gratified to the fullest extent. The author has keen powers of observation, and still more vivid powers of description. He gives accurate sketches of scenery interspersed with lively delineations of the impressions the land and its occupants produced; the whole being leavened with the poetic tinge, the imaginative colouring, the nameless something which indicates that the soul of genius pervades the whole. We may not agree with some of his economic notions, we may not care for his enthusiasm about the Celtic character, and we may take comparatively small interest in his details of family histories and long dissertations on quasi-Ossianic legends, or join in his rhapsodies over "mists and fells and mountain rills;" but we cannot help, let us be ever so matter-of-fact in our notions, enjoying the book as a whole, and sympathising to some extent in the enthusiasm and being excited by the poetic fervour of the author. Without stopping to give anything in the way of an outline of the matter contained in these two handsome volumes, perhaps we shall best consult our readers' tastes at the present time by allowing them to have a peep, with Mr. Buchanan, into

THE LAND OF LORNE.

Lorne, even in the summer season, does not captivate at first sight, does not galvanise the senses with beauty and brightly stimulate the imagination. Glenelg lies just beyond it, and Morven just skirts it, and the only great mountain is Crunachan. There is no portion of the landscape which may be described as "grand" in the same sense that Glen Sligachan and Glenelg are grand; no sheet of water so lovely as Benbulbin; no strange lagoons like those of sea-surrounded Ulst and Benbulbin; for Lorne is fair and gentle, a green pastoral land, where sheep bleat from a thousand hills, and the grey homesteads of Crunachan, in the midst of its own green fields, and the snug macadamised roads ramify in all directions to and from the tiny capital of the seashore, with the country carts bearing produce, the drouthy farmer trotting home at all hours on the sure-footed nag, and the stage-coach, swift and grey, waking up the echoes in summer-time with the guard's cheery horn. There is greenness everywhere, even where the scenery is most wild—fine slopes of pasture alternating with the heather; and though want and equal and uncleanliness are to be found here as in all other parts of the Highlands, comfortable homes abound. Standing on one of the high hills above Oban, you see unfolded before you, as in a map, the whole of Lorne proper, with Ben Crunachan, in the far distance, closing the scene to the eastward, towering over the whole prospect in supreme height and beauty, and cutting the grey sky with his two red and rocky cones. At his feet, but invisible to you, sleeps Loch Awe, a mighty fresh-water lake, communicating through a turbulent river with the sea. Looking northward, taking the beautifully-wooded promontory of Dunolzie for a foreground, you behold the great Firth of Lorne, with the green, flat island of Lismore extended at the feet of the mountain region of Morven and the waters creeping inland. Southward of the Glenelg range, to form, first, the long narrow arm of Loch Eive, which stretches many miles inland close past the base of Crunachan; and second, the winding basin of Loch Creran, which separates Lorne from Glenelg. Yonder to the west, straight across the Firth, lies Mull, separated from Morven by its gloomy sound. Southward the view is closed by a range of unshapely hills, very green in colour and unpicturesque in form, at the feet of which, but invisible, is Loch Fochan, another arm of the sea; and beyond the mouth of this loch stretches the seaboard, with numberless outlying islets as far as the lighthouse of Easdale and the island of Scarba. Between the landmarks thus slightly indicated stretches the district of Lorne, some forty miles in length and fifteen in breadth; and, seen in clear, bright weather, free from the shadow of the rain-cloud, its innumerable green slopes and cultivated hollows betoken at a glance its peaceful character. There is, we repeat, greenness everywhere, save on the tops of the highest hills—greenness in the valleys and on the hill-sides, greenness of emerald brightness on the edges of the sea, greenness on the misty moorlands. The purple heather is plentiful, too, its deep tints glorifying the scene from its pastoral monotony, but seldom tyrannising over the landscape. Abundant, also, are the signs of temporal prosperity—the wreaths of smoke arising everywhere from humble dwellings, the sheep and cattle crying on the hills, the fishing boats and trading vessels scattered on the Firth, the flocks of cattle and horses being driven on set days to the grass-market at Oban.

On a future occasion we shall, perhaps, return to Mr. Buchanan's volumes, in order to obtain therefrom some curious information as to the family and the title which have now added to their other distinctions that of being allied to Royalty.

Walks in Rome. By AUGUSTUS J. C. HARE. London: Strahan and Co.

These are two admirable volumes for those who intend to visit the Eternal City; and who is there that has not meant to go to Rome if ever opportunity offered? But they are also most interesting to those who, never having found that opportunity, desire to know something about the actual aspect of the great capital, and to tread its streets and visit its marvellous monuments in imagination. As a reminder of the strange, almost occult, influence which the sight of Rome has wrought upon the minds of men, and the power which it ever afterwards exercises over the sentiments and sympathies of those who have once lived amidst its sublimities—even though they may have noted and felt its more sordid belongings—the preface to Mr. Hare's book is remarkably effective. In the book itself the antiquary may find pleasant information, the artist useful suggestion, the tourist and visitor intelligent and interesting direction, and the appreciative reader a pleasure that is derived from a style at once simple and picturesque; and copious notes derived from sources that show not only a praiseworthy research but an excellent discrimination for what is acceptable in a literary and even a romantic sense. Some of the shorter notes descriptive or illustrative of particular pictures in the galleries, or of well-known statues, buildings, and architecture, are distinguished for pithy suggestiveness. Altogether, these "Walks in Rome" combine the best attributes of the best guide-books with something far higher and more interesting than the most entertaining guide-book to Rome contains in its exceptional pages. Beginning with a short list of hotels, with a few directions about apartments, doctors, dentists, nurses, chemists, dealers in objects of virtue, tradespeople, and other matters most useful to the English visitor, the first chapter goes on with a list of artists' and sculptors' studios, a list of churches and other buildings, and the days on which they are open; a capital list, for artists, of places best for subjects by "morning" and "evening" light, and some useful hints about the weather at various seasons. This chapter is headed "Dull-useful information," and when it is disposed of the main intention of the book is developed in chapter ii., which begins with the Corso and its neighbourhood. As the book progresses we seem to have made the tour of the "Eternal City" in a series of daily walks with a delightful companion, whose technical and topographical knowledge are adroitly used for our benefit without being made instruments of boring persecution, while his cultivated taste and charming selection of anecdote and illustration make us acquainted, by an almost insensible process, with more than the mere style and title of the buildings, or the bare grace and beauty of the paintings and sculptures before which we linger. In reading this book the visitor to Rome will find a companion, the former habitué a congenial friend, and the dweller at home a

narrator who has the rare power of bringing before us memorials that help us to realise in imagination some of those great works of which we have seen only the resemblances.

The Cruet Stand; or, Sauce Piquante to Suit All Tastes. London: William Tegg.

It is scarcely likely that there are in these days many readers who will be amused by a book of short anecdotes, more or less witty, and more or less dull. Even the reprints of Yankee drolleries of this kind, when collected into volumes, soon tire the patience of the public; and, indeed, it is in the very nature of a light, laughter-moving jest to merely settle like a butterfly and tickle the fancy. Now a butterfly lightly settling, and a swarm of insects buzzing and humming about one's ears, are calculated to produce quite different emotions, and thus a jest-book is an anomaly in an age when, instead of merely taking up a volume for five minutes' desultory reading, people devour page after page for the hour together, and cannot even make a short railway journey without a newspaper and one or two substantial octavos. Mr. Tegg's "Cruet Stand," therefore, will be to many people a little too much like the same article as it is seen at some of the old hotels, where the "stoppers" in the bottles vindicate their title by refusing to come out, where the vinegar has lost some of its sharpness, and the mustard is of the day before yesterday. Some of the anecdotes, however, are good enough to bear repeating to those who have heard them before, and have become so identified with the social history of England that they should long ago have been added to the repertoire of those who would understand the allusions frequently made to them in current literature. For this reason "The Cruet Stand" may claim some attention, especially as it is a portable article, capable of being stowed away in a side pocket along with the sandwich-box and the sherry flask.

Napoleon Fallen. A Lyrical Drama. By ROBERT BUCHANAN. London: Strahan and Co.

This poem has already been referred to in our columns, and we have little now to say, except that it is a book to read, partly for reasons which are obvious, and partly because it is an index to a certain stage in the growth of the poet's mind, or at least in his designs. We still think events in course of transaction a dangerous subject for a lyrical drama, especially for one which embodies so much criticism, historic and other, as the present. Mr. Buchanan writes thus in his preface:—

In reading this Napoleonic play or lyrical drama, or dramatic poem (I know not which is the fit title), it should be remembered that we lack, as yet, the proper foreground for the contemplation of the chief character. . . . One final word. I desire to say that I have nowhere in the following pages expressed my own political opinions.

It seems to us that when the "high muse" has to speak thus before she sings, she makes a fatal admission. Any great action and passion may call for the lyre; but the terms on which it may be struck are terribly stringent in days like these.

But all this is of little consequence. What interests us more with regard to the high opinion which most thinking men have formed of Mr. Buchanan is the fact that he, at least, cannot isolate himself as Goethe and others succeeded in doing, but must go with his time and feel with his brethren. Apart from its numerous touches of high poetic merit, the drama is worth more, looked at from this point of view alone. No living writer more thoroughly reflects—and no living poet more variously refracts—the most fervent advances of the modern spirit into the future. What the coming "epic" may be we cannot even guess; but it may concern those who read books only to fling them by when the first impression is over to learn that we have repeatedly read the "Book of Orm" since its publication, and have at every fresh perusal "struck it" as to its deeper meanings.

THE LATE REV. WILLIAM FORSTER.—A memorial service was held at the Free Christian Church, Clarence-road, Kentish Town, on Sunday morning, for the Rev. W. Forster, the founder of the Church, who died on the last inst., in his sixty-ninth year. Mr. Forster was a well-known Congregational minister, who built the Congregational church in Kentish Town, and was its first minister. Having changed some of his theological opinions, he seceded, with part of his congregation, and founded what he called a Free Christian Church, and built for it the elegant Gothic church in Clarence-road. His object was to form a congregation without a creed, and the motto of the Church, which he caused to be placed prominently over its entrance, is, "Differences of opinion no bar to Christian fellowship." Mr. Forster was the founder of the Free Christian Church movement, and was minister of the church in Kentish Town from its foundation in 1835 to the year 1868.

A MINISTER OF COMMERCE.—Mr. Gladstone, on Monday, received a deputation from the Associated Chambers of Commerce, who urged the importance of appointing a Minister of Commerce, on the ground that, owing to the multifarious duties imposed upon the Board of Trade, it was necessary to constitute some separate department, whose sole business it should be to watch over commercial and agricultural interests. The Premier reminded the deputation that in every change made in the past twenty years, so far as regarded the alteration of tariffs, the President of the Board of Trade had been consulted, and had given his assent. No representation had ever been made by that department that it had been neglected or over-ridden, and the President had an equal power with other Ministers to bring every question he thought fit under the notice of the Cabinet. A suggestion that the President of the Board of Trade should invariably be a Cabinet Minister was one which Mr. Gladstone said was worthy of consideration.

SEED FOR FRENCH PEASANT FARMERS.—The distribution of seed to the French peasant farmers, under the direction of Lord Vernon's committee, is now in full operation. Seed corn is in course of delivery sufficient to sow 14,000 acres of spring wheat, 9,000 acres of barley, and 10,000 acres of oats; and 600 tons of seed potatoes are ordered and partly dispatched to Boulogne and Honfleur. With this and that which is being got ready, and the donations of seed still coming in, the friendly contributions of the British farmers, aided by the donation from the Lord Mayor's Fund, will have secured the crop of near 40,000 acres of land to the poor French farmers, who in many cases must, without help, have left it uncultivated. The committee will now send no more seed wheat; but there is yet time for oats and barley. If funds admit, considerable purchases of seed potatoes will be made, as prices are very moderate, and the quality this season particularly fine. Arrangements are now being made for sending supplies of seed for early forage crops, the extent of which, with that of the much-coveted seed potatoes, will depend on the further contributions placed by the charitable at the disposal of the committee.

FOOD PROSPECTS IN 1871-2.—In view of the interruption to agriculture by the war in a large district of France, the prospects of the harvest in this country and abroad may be expected to be an object of unusual attention during the coming spring and summer. As there may be a less area cultivated in France than usual, a deficient harvest here would occur at a most unfavourable conjuncture, while a good harvest would go far to make up for the inevitable deficiency, whatever it may prove to be, in the extent of French cultivation. And, as a period of great prosperity in the country depends very much on a long continuance of cheap corn, the vital importance of a good harvest this year is apparent. It is satisfactory to find that, though it is yet too early to judge, the season being so little advanced, the reports from the agricultural districts contain only favourable indications of what the future may be. The winter-sown wheats have not been unfavourably affected by the severity of the frost, having been well protected in most districts by the deep covering of snow. In the southern counties the wheat plant is well above ground, and is looking strong and healthy, being neither backward nor forward for the time of year. The cold nights of the past week have checked vegetation; but this is rather desirable than otherwise, particularly as there is no material loss of colour apparent. In the western districts, again, though there have been some large failures, the deficiency has been more than made up by spring sowing, and the outlook is now considered good. With regard to the midland and northern districts it is especially early to speak, but from the midland counties, at least, the reports are beginning to come in favourably. Generally, large preparations have been made for the reception of spring wheat, and a more extensive area is being placed under "Tislers," from which the best returns are obtained, than has been the case for some time past. Thus the auguries are so far favourable, and the anxieties of the present year may be an excuse for noticing them somewhat prematurely. Of the other element in the question of cheap corn—the probable surplus from abroad—it is yet impossible to say anything; but, with the progress of railways and agriculture, in the valley of the Danube, this surplus is on the average of years an increasing one, and may as a rule be looked forward to with some confidence.—*Economist.*

terval, came the Princess of Wales and her children, and the remainder of the Royal party. The march from Handel's oratorio of "Joseph" was played now; and in a few minutes more, the gallant assemblage having melted away through various outlets, the last Royal marriage ceremony became a thing of the past.

THE LUNCHEON AND DEPARTURE FOR CLAREMONT.

Immediately after the close of the religious solemnities in St. George's Chapel, a brilliant assemblage was gathered in the White Drawing-Room and the other state apartments, preparatory to the proceeding to luncheon in the Waterloo Chambers. The effect of this levée was truly superb. The brilliant martial habiliments mingled with the many-tinted robes of the ladies, all of them, of course, light and bright, as so festive an occasion suggested, and both finding their foil and relief in the full dress of the few bishops and the numerous clergy present, all attired in the full Court costume, silk gowns and cassocks, with stockings, shoes, and buckles, and some also indulging in the unwonted luxury of bands. After about half an hour of this scene of somewhat suppressed animation, a slight stir at one corner of the room, and the apparition of a few "sticks" in waiting, preluded the arrival of her Majesty, the bride and bridegroom, and the rest of the families of the Princess and her husband. The Queen, as always on these occasions, was graciousness itself, passing round the lines of her guests and shaking hands with many, and recognising still more. She was followed closely by the bride in her bridal dress, with the train held by the eight daughters of Dukes, Marquises, and Earls, as it had been in the chapel. As the procession passed slowly round the room many a cordial greeting and kindly recognition passed between her Royal Highness and the guests who had assembled to do her honour. After the bridal couple came the Prince and Princess of Wales with their two sons, Princess Christian, who becomes more and more popular as she grows to be better known by the neighbourhood in which she lives, the Princes Arthur and Leopold and Princess Beatrice, all looking extremely well and evidently greatly enjoying the beauty of the day and entering with zest into the spirit of the proceedings. After the Queen had taken her departure, the Prince of Wales and his two brothers still remained some time in conversation with different friends, and then passed on to the luncheon prepared only for the Royal family and that of the Duke of Argyll. As soon as they had all withdrawn there was a general movement, not rapid but unmistakable in the direction of the Waterloo Chamber, where a standing luncheon was served to some 300 or 400 guests.

Before luncheon was concluded the register of the Royal marriage was in the hands of some of the guests, and an extremely interesting document it was, though somewhat eclipsed by that of the Prince of Wales, which, with that of Princess Christian, is the only other tenant of the book. The signature of the bridegroom is not very clear, but that of the bride is marked with the character which runs through all the autographs of the English Royal family. Beneath these signatures are those of her Majesty, the Prince of Wales, and the other members of both families, the Bishops present, and that of the Dean of Windsor.

The next thing in Windsor was to watch for the departure of the Marquis and the Princess. The carriage, with two pairs of greys, was at the door at the further side of the quadrangle at four o'clock, and the objects of all this solicitude and kindly regard were accompanied to their seats by ready kinsmen and kinswomen. The last embraces were given and the start made. At this instant from the lobby and windows sat in slippers in showers were hurled at the occupants of the carriage. In another minute they were being slowly escorted down Castle-hill by a body of Life Guards, through High-street and Park-street, which were crowded by enthusiastic well-wishers, and through the Long-walk, which for a mile was lined with applauding spectators. Salutes were meanwhile fired by the Horse Artillery, and the Queen and her chief guests watched the progress of her daughter and son-in-law, finally waving parting salutations before the carriage was beyond view. Lady Churchill and Lord Mount-Charles followed.

All along the road to Claremont the bridal party were cordially cheered, and received a hearty welcome on their arrival, several triumphal arches having been erected in honour of the occasion. And, quietly settled down for a time in the Royal Surrey residence, we leave the happy pair.

"THE FUNERAL OF THE POET-MINSTREL IN THE CATHEDRAL AT WURZBURG."

Who that remembers the sweet verses in which Longfellow has recalled the beautiful story of Vogelweide, the bard of the birds, will not long to read it again, and so revive the feeling with which they first heard the old German legend? There is a wonderful suggestiveness in the history of the singer with whom the friendly birds became familiar in virtue of his pure voice and his gentle heart; something immeasurably touching in the story of the legacy left by him at his death to find food for his companions after he was gone, and the soft flutter of their wings was to be heard as they flitted like shadows about the aisles and eaves of the cathedral where his tomb was to be made.

In the gallery at Munich there is a series of paintings by Echter, of which our Illustration represents one, famous alike as a work of art and as the pictured record of a story that will never grow old.

"PUPPIES AT SCHOOL."

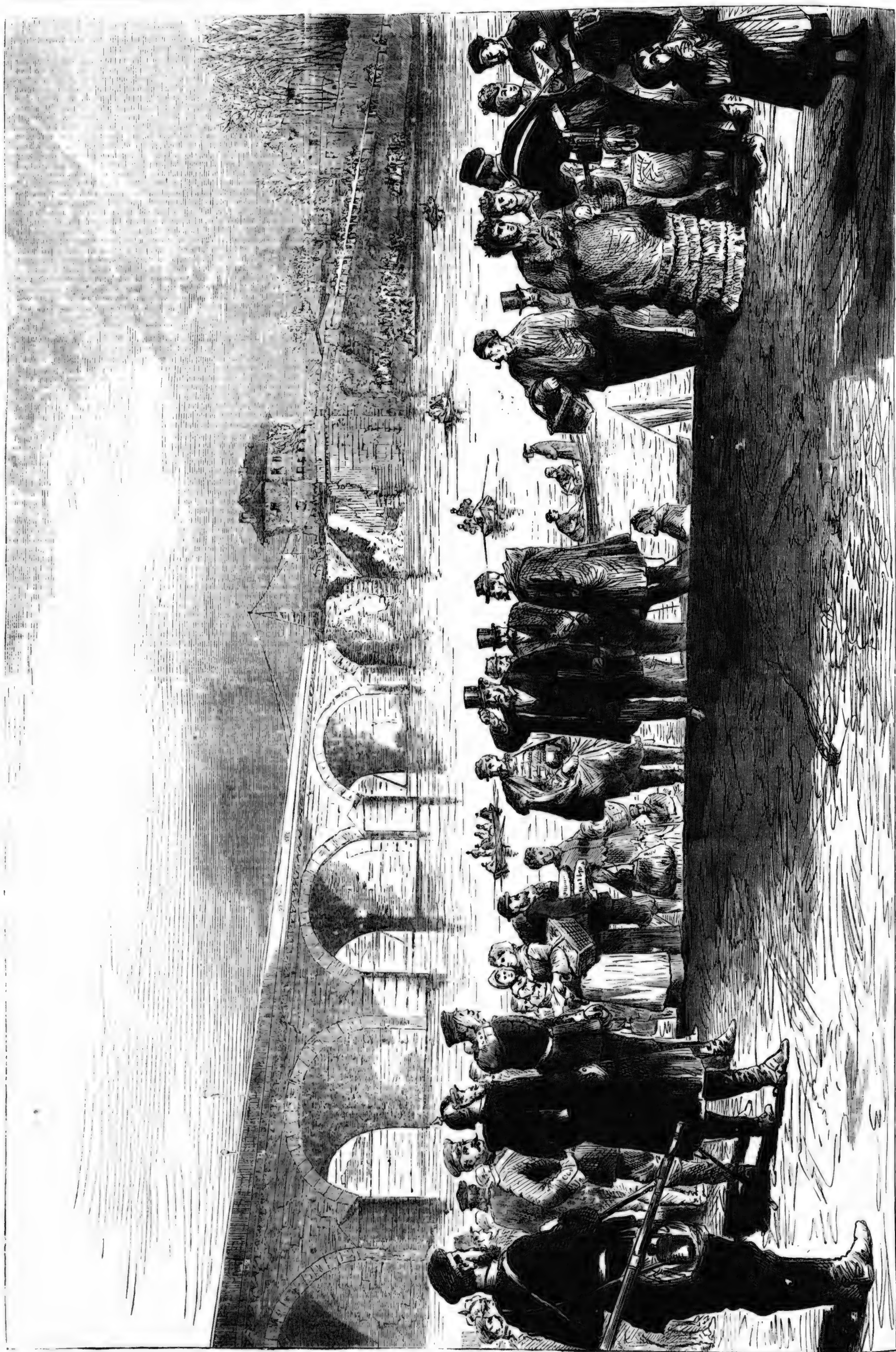
WHATEVER may be the conclusion to which we come on the speculative theories of Mr. Darwin, the dog will always be a difficulty. So far superior in intelligence to the quadruped, whose affinity to the primitive anthropoid apes of our alleged ancestry makes us pause with a kind of dubious shudder, he is actually among us to-day, our friendly companion capable of much education, displaying remarkable intelligence, exhibiting, as one might almost fancy, a certain sympathy. Some of us have been inclined to justify the opinion of Hugh of the Maypole, who declared his canine companion to be better than any man he'd ever known; and there have been others beside the "Red Indian, with untutored mind," who have thought that

—in that equal sky
The faithful dog shall bear them company.

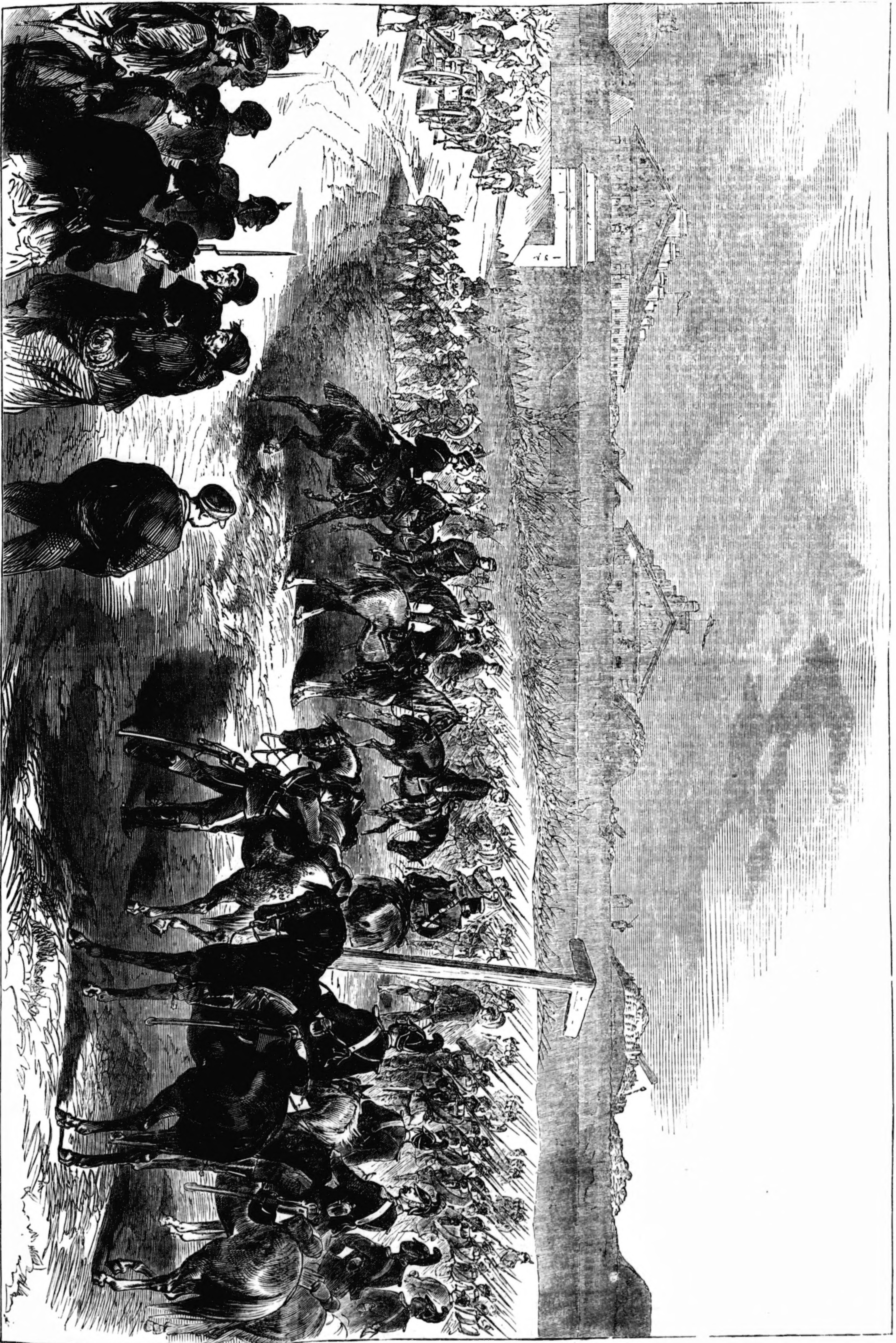
Boys are seldom tired of reading anecdotes of dogs or of repeating their exploits; and the very name of "Dog"—derived from the same root-word as Doga, and originally meaning Doga—the deer, is a wonderful tribute, not only to the energy and ability of the race, but to the close attention that it has always claimed from mankind.

There was once an eminent minister and learned Biblical critic, who held to the old rabbinical notion that the serpent beguiling Eve was in reality an ape, and he goes into a profound dissertation on the Hebrew word *nachash* to prove his theory, at the same time strengthening his case by referring to what he says is the general and almost instinctive aversion of women to animals of the monkey tribe. Without going too deeply into these arguments, however, we would suggest to Dr. Darwin whether the link between man and the lower creation might not be more satisfactorily imagined to be a highly-developed and carefully-instructed dog? Courage, confidence, fidelity, gentleness, patience, alertness, even self-denial, may be fancied to have some rudimentary expression in the canine instincts; and who that has seen puppies at play under maternal instruction can have failed to wonder and be pleased? Our Illustration has suggested quite a new line of scientific investigation, which may result in the relegation of the ape to his true place in nature.

Meanwhile, let us continue a good course of sound canine education. The famous Legislative measure known as Martin's Act removed dogs' disabilities; and the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals may one day abolish the whip, for which many a respectable and intelligent canine mother has as much contempt as she has dread, and would furnish as good a subject for a picture as that from which our Illustration was taken during a nursery lesson.



M. JULES FAVRE ARRIVING IN THE GERMAN LINES IN THE FIRST WEEK OF THE ARMISTICE. — (SEE PAGE 184.)



THE LATE WAR: SAXON TROOPS TAKING POSSESSION OF FORT NOISY, PARIS.—(SEE PAGE 181.)

MUSIC.

THE last week of Italian opera buffa at the Lyceum has been distinguished by the production of a work never before heard in England. Its composer, Signor Petrella, is one of two musicians (the other being Signor Pedrotti) who represent Young Italy in the lyric drama, and whose effusions are received with special favour in the whilom "land of song." It is to be feared, judging from Signor Petrella's "Le Precauzioni" ("Il Carnevale di Venezia"), that Young Italy bears no comparison with Italy the Old as regards the matter of opera. However, its representative composers should have a hearing, and "Le Precauzioni" at the Lyceum, on Tuesday night, was very welcome. The plot may be thus described:—Orestes (Signor Fabbri), Pilades (Signor Torelli), and Count Bietola (Signor Fallar) relate their love adventures, the last-named gentleman saying that he has discovered the residence of three beautiful ladies, and waging that he will gain admission to their house first. But Pilades bids fair to win the bet, thanks to the blunders of a stupid serving-man, Cola (Signor Ristori), who, engaged as servant by the master of the house, Signor Muzio (Signor Borella), loses his letter of address, inquires of Pilades, and is sent on a fool's errand, while the adventurous gentleman passes himself off as the expected lackey. Cola, however, returns in time, and a scene of mutual recrimination ends the first act. In the second act we find Cola appointed guardian of Muzio's two daughters, Albina (Mdlle. Colombo) and Romilla (Mdlle. Monari), as well as of their aunt, Mimosa (Mdlle. Veralli), the jealous Signor having been called away by the intrigues of the three gentlemen. The ladies persuade Cola to accompany them to the Carnival, where the lovers are met, and whither the returned and enraged Muzio goes to make a vain search for his runaways. The third act opens with a violent scene between Muzio and his servant; after which the lovers obtain surreptitious entrance to the house; and, finally, all make a "dead set" upon the father, who, according to the fashion of stage parents, relents at the proper time, every John has his Joan, and all are made happy. From this brief sketch of the story it may be inferred that the action is slow, and that, to spin out a long opera, the various scenes are prolonged. Such is the case in a wearisome degree; and the fact tells strongly against any chance of popularity for Signor Petrella's work, even though it be acted with the vivacity shown on Tuesday night. Moreover, the music, while lively and, in some parts, interesting, presents no originality whatever. It is full of reminiscences of the most obvious character; and destitute of any salient points which strike the attention and fasten upon the memory. Hence, though the work passes agreeably enough, no one coming from it is likely to care much about a second hearing. The comic scenes are by far the most successful, and their effect was heightened at the first performance by the capital acting of Signori Borella and Ristori, who achieved quite a triumph in the scene at the opening of the last act. It will have been noticed that "Le Precauzioni" demands a strong company, there being in it three important female and five male rôles. All the greater disappointment arises from the comparatively poor result.

Mr. Mapleson has now definitely arranged for Drury Lane Theatre; and his season will begin there on April 15. We hear that Mr. Vernon Rigby's name will appear in the prospectus, and also that of Mdlle. Haydée Abrek. Who the other and more important members of the company may be has not yet transpired.

We regret to learn that Madame Parepa-Rosa will not make her appearance at the Royal Italian Opera on April 1, as was intended. She did not sing at the Philharmonic concert, on Wednesday, nor is she likely to be heard in public for some time, her physicians having ordered complete change and rest. Madame Rosa, therefore, leaves London for the Continent.

There was a strong muster of Irish, and lovers of Irish songs, in St. James's Hall, yesterday week, when Miss Berry-Greening gave her annual concert. As usual, the entire programme was devoted to the melodies of Erin; and the enjoyment of the audience, judging by the noise made, rose to the highest pitch, not being at all influenced by the fact that the singers were English to a man and woman. Miss Greening was assisted by Miss Janet Haydon, Madame Patey, Mr. Rigby, Mr. Lewis Thomas, and many other acceptable artists.

At the Crystal Palace concert of last Saturday much interest was excited by the appearance of Dr. Ferdinand Hiller both as pianist and conductor. The distinguished German master played, in beautiful style, Mozart's pianoforte concerto in D major, as well as two morceaux from his own prolific pen. He also directed an admirable performance of his symphony in E minor, entitled "Es muss doch Frühling werden," which work was first introduced to the English public, twelve months ago, by Mr. Manns. A manifest gain in favour was noticeable at Saturday's performance; and the symphony bids fair to win an abiding-place among its kind—no mean distinction. Dr. Hiller received quite an "ovation" from a crowded audience. The remaining selections included the overtures to Cherubini's "Faniska" and Beethoven's "Leonora" (No. 2).

Other concerts of the week have been the Monday Popular, the Philharmonic, Mr. Sims Reeves's benefit; and a recital, by Dr. Hiller, in the Hanover-square Rooms.

SIR SAMUEL BAKER'S EXPEDITION.—Sir Roderick Murchison has received a long letter from Sir Samuel Baker, dated Tewfik Keys, on the White Nile, N. lat. 9.26, dated Dec. 6, 1870. Sir Samuel announces that during his stay at that station he had entirely suppressed the slave trade of the White Nile; and he trusts that England will appreciate the sincerity of purpose displayed by the Khedive in thus purifying the river from that abominable trade. After speaking of the death of Dr. Gedge, and some sickness which occurred in the rainy season in camp, Sir Samuel adds, "Thank God! my wife and I are as well as if we were in Europe." Sir Samuel's next letter will be from Gondokoro, when all the flotilla are gathered together and his steamer in action.

THE SCHOOL BOARD FOR LONDON.—The following are the precise terms of the resolutions which have been passed by the London School Board on the question of Bible reading and instruction. The first resolution was proposed by Mr. W. H. Smith, M.P.; the second by Mr. William Green—1. "That in the schools provided by the board the Bible shall be read, and there shall be given such explanations and such instruction therefrom in the principles of morality and religion as are suited to the capacities of children; provided always (1) that in such explanations and instruction the provisions of the Act in sections 7 and 14 be strictly observed, both in letter and spirit, and that no attempt be made in any such schools to attach children to any particular denomination; (2) that in regard of any particular school the board shall consider and determine upon any application by managers, parents, or ratepayers of the district, who may show special cause for exception of the school from the operation of this resolution, in whole or in part." 2. "That such explanations and instruction as are recognised by the resolution of Mr. W. H. Smith, which was carried on March 8, shall be given by the responsible teachers of the school."

ARMY REFORM.—THE OFFICERS.—The subjoined letter appears in a contemporary:—"I think the following facts will at the present moment interest your readers. According to the Army List of 1871, we have 4 field marshals, 76 generals, 6 of whom are retired on full pay; 148 lieutenant-generals, of whom 20 are retired on full pay and 3 on half pay; 401 major-generals, of whom 179 are retired on full pay, 5 on half pay, and 3 'without progressive pay or allowance' (whatever that may mean); we have therefore, 614 general officers on full pay, of whom 412 are, I should suppose, doing something for their pay. Bear in mind, this does not include the general officers of the Bengal, Madras, and Bombay armies, numbering 291, or our total will be 923 general officers. We have 944 colonels, of whom 116 are retired on full pay, 193 on half pay, and 279 'without progressive pay or allowance'; we have, therefore, 356 colonels on active (?) service and 472 on full pay. We have 1007 lieutenant-colonels, of whom 89 are retired on full pay, 192 on half pay, and 297 'without progressive pay or allowance.' We have, therefore, 429 lieutenant-colonels on active service (I presume)—any way, on full pay. This gives us a total 1951 colonels and lieutenant-colonels, of whom 990 are in receipt of full pay and 385 of half pay. We have 1018 majors, of whom 125 are retired on full pay, 162 on half pay, and 253 'without progressive pay or allowance'—any way we have 110 regiments, we could man two with general officers and colonels! Is there, or was there ever, anything like this in the military annals of the world? Do our Ministers—does our Parliament, does anyone—suppose that the nation will stand this sort of thing for ever? Are we never to be rid of this incubus—this Old Man of the Mountain—which the Horse Guards have placed (but I trust not fixed) on our backs?"

PREVIOUS ROYAL MARRIAGES.

THE manifestations of popular interest in the Royal marriage celebrated on Tuesday recall those which preceded and attended the nuptials of the Crown Princess of Prussia and those of the Prince of Wales. The other daughters of the Queen married with the approval and cordial sympathy of the nation, but the union of Princess Louise with the Marquis of Lorne has certainly roused more open expressions of public interest. Time flies so rapidly that to many readers it will seem scarcely credible that more than thirteen years have passed since the Princess Royal of England became the wife of the Prince Imperial of Germany; but we have only to turn to the contemporary records to see the gaps which have been made, and the many and diverse family changes which have been brought about. The marriage of the Princess Royal took place in January, 1858, at the Chapel Royal St. James's Palace—a cramped and narrow little structure, originally decorated by Holbein for Henry VIII., which, from and after the time of Wren marrying his second wife there, became the edifice in which the marriages of the English Royal family were most frequently performed. Here was George III. married to Queen Charlotte, at three in the afternoon; here, too, was George IV. united to the ill-starred Queen Caroline, at ten o'clock at night. It was remarked that among the privileged spectators at the wedding of the present Crown Princess of Prussia one, at least, was able to recall the whole of the circumstances of George IV.'s marriage, could describe the Royal bridegroom calling for brandy, as well as his condition, and that distaste for his bride which he did not attempt to conceal. In this Chapel Royal, too, were married Prince George of Denmark and Princess Anne, Frederick Prince of Wales and the daughter of the Duke of Saxe-Gotha, and her Majesty the Queen and the late Prince Consort. When the Crown Princess of Prussia appeared in the same chapel, the spare form of King Leopold of Belgium was at her side; while Lord Palmerston bore the sword of state, and looked, as it was said at the time, as if he could at a pinch have wielded it effectively. This was on a winter's morning, when St. James's Park was crowded with people anxious to express their loyalty, and to gain a glimpse of "England's Rose" as she left Buckingham Palace and proceeded down St. James's Park to the Chapel Royal, and when both her proud and happy parents were there to bow their smiling acknowledgments. The scene was as full of promise as of memories, and it seems now as if there had been some instinctive prescience of the domestic happiness in store for the Royal maiden, who, despite her youth, had gained a firm hold of the affection of the nation. The newspapers of the day were full of the congratulatory universally expressed. It was remarked as auspicious that one of the entrances to the building was the place from which her Majesty was proclaimed Queen in 1837, and the minutest particulars concerning the wedding ceremony and the appearance and demeanour of the exalted people engaged in it were given. The present Emperor of Germany was there, and when, at the conclusion of the marriage service, the Crown Prince knelt to his father and was immediately clasped to his heart, the fact was duly recorded, and a favourable inference drawn as to the strength of the young husband's family affection and the kindly domestic training he had received. It is curious to observe now how such points as these were dwelt upon, and how little was made of the political importance of the alliance. The present Emperor-King was chiefly interesting as the father of the handsome soldierly-looking young Prince who had selected the Queen of England's eldest daughter for his bride, and "Fritz" himself had not yet won his spurs. It is impossible not to contrast the position of Prussia then and now; or to avoid a glance across the Channel where our staunch ally the Emperor Napoleon was rejoicing over the prospect of a continuance of his dynasty in the person of the pretty baby of scarcely two years old—the lad of fifteen whose birthday was celebrated the other day. This Royal wedding was a gigantic success as a pageant. St. James's-street and its purlieus were overflowing with gaily-dressed people, and the bride's dress of white moire antique, with founces of Honiton lace, on which the figures of the rose, the shamrock, and the thistle were worked; the beauty of the patrician maidens who acted as her bridesmaids; the odd mistake concerning uniforms which caused a party of Prussian diplomats to be taken for English footmen—all formed part of the gossip of the hour. Then came the farewell of the bride to the home and land in which she had been born and reared. A gloomy day, with a driving storm of snow and sleet, was said to represent the skies weeping for the departure of England's Rose, and terminated the last scene of the first break in the family of the Queen.

Five years later, on March 10, 1863, the Prince of Wales was married to Princess Alexandra of Denmark at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, after a public welcome to the fair young bride, and amid such public rejoicings as had never been approached in England since his Royal mother's accession. Windsor was alive on that bracing spring morning long before it was light. By nine o'clock well-dressed people with tickets for admission to the galleries which had been erected from the private grounds of Windsor Castle to the Iron Gates, and which commanded an admirable view, began to present themselves, and from this hour onwards the loyal little borough was at fever-heat. Triumphant arches had been erected at every corner, and the flowers and leaves of these were said to have kept fresh in a way which was little short of miraculous. The heavy weather of the preceding days had not affected them, and now that the sun shone forth they seemed as if newly cut. The crowd increased rapidly, and it needed the "anxious exertions" of the Coldstream Guards and the Horse Guards, as well as strong bodies of police, to preserve a line. So the eventful morning wore on, until at eleven a.m. a band of the Royal Berkshire Volunteers, nearly six hundred strong, each man wearing the Danish colours in his hat, and the whole force commanded by Colonel Loyd-Lindsay, appeared upon the scene. Half an hour later seven of the Royal carriages left the castle for the Chapel Royal, the young Princess Dagmar and the brothers of the bride being loudly cheered by the impulsive crowd. The sweet promise of Princess Alexandra's beautiful sister was remarked, and the likelihood of her making a brilliant marriage canvassed, though she had then scarcely emerged from girlhood, and the possibility of her being engaged to two, and married to one, of the heirs of the Empire of Russia could not have been dreamt of by the wisest prophet. It is needless to follow the pageant to the end. Two more long processions of Royal carriages appeared, and their occupants were deposited at the chapel door, within which every one with the right to be present as a spectator had long since taken up his or her position. Foremost among the famous men who met the gaze of those looking from a vantage point of observation at the purple curtain marking the entrance by which the dignitaries of Church and State arrived, was Stapleton, Viscount Combermere, who, though bent with years and honours, looked, in his lustrous boots and with his carefully-dressed figure, as if he were a descendant of the soldier, rather than the soldier himself, who served in Flanders before the first Napoleon founded a dynasty, and in India before the great company had ceased to fear Tipoo. The marvellous way in which the cold and lofty Chapel of St. George was lighted up by rich and variegated colour is yet remembered by those present, as are the loud cheers with which the Princess of Prussia was greeted on her way—partly for her own sake, and partly for the sake of the Royal mother, whose representative, to some extent, she was. Her Majesty's appearance in a pew jutting out from the building; the temporary removal of the old open communion-rails; and the substitution of a light gilt railing, so as to form the large inclosure which was filled with prelates; the removal, too, of the famous carved oak screen, and the privileged seats for thirty people and no more who were the private friends of the young bride and bridegroom—all except Mr. Frith, R.A., who had the first and best place; the face of Madame Lind-Goldschmidt among the lady guests in the gallery;

and the position of the Earls of Shaftesbury and Fitzwilliam, whose seats were furthest from the Queen because they were then the junior Knights of the Garter—all these stand out boldly as the incidents of that great wedding are recalled. The gorgeous magnificence of his Highness Duleep Singh, who sat in the first Royal carriage which left the castle, and whose costly gift to the bride carried the bouquet of orange-flowers she held in her hand during the ceremony; the silvery peal of trumpets, the boom of drums, the quaintly gorgeous aspect of heralds, serjeant-trumpeters, and dignitaries of state, and the winning, timid face of the bride, and the manly figure of the bridegroom are not likely to be forgotten by anyone who sat in St. George's Chapel on that famous morning.

THE ADOPTION OF THE MARTINI-HENRY RIFLE.

It is with the greatest gratification that we are able to state that the committee's final report will be presented to Parliament in the course of a few days, at most. With the reports and the evidence given in the appendices to the main document we shall be able to deal as soon as the paper has become public property in the customary manner. We may, however, confidently notify the general conclusions arrived at, and sanctioned by the Secretary for War.

In the consideration of the arm itself, the examples put into the hands of the troops have been of two natures, one with a very long breech-block suitable to the extraordinary 5-inch Boxer cartridge, one with a short breech action and a suitable short cartridge, officially termed the Boxer-Henry, but in reality differing little from the bottle-shaped soldered cartridge produced long previously by Mr. Daw. Both the Martini breech actions are identical except in respect to their lengths. The shorter one has naturally and properly been preferred. Twenty-two of these short-actioned arms were delivered for trial to certain regiments and ships in October last, and the reports received entirely confirm the views of the committee as to their preferability, these weapons being now proved, in accuracy and general serviceability, equal in every way to those with the long action, more than two hundred of which kind had been previously severely tried by regiments and on ship-board, and variously in England, Ireland, the Mediterranean, and Canada—the Snider rifles in the service being taken as the tests for comparison. In nearly every instance the superiority of accuracy of the Martini-Henry arms, and the simplicity and facility of manipulation of the breech-action, have given complete satisfaction. In some cases, especially at the outset, there were misfires, caused by the weakness of the spiral springs then issued, but the stronger springs which have subsequently been used have practically remedied this deficiency; and whether flat springs be still maintained by some authorities to be more mechanically perfect than spiral springs, and whether anyone believes in the correctness of Professor Pole's mathematical deductions, or undervalues or dissents from them, the reports from the commanders of troops and sailors are such as to justify the opinion the committee have expressed, that the spiral spring is suited to the purpose it is applied to in the Martini breech-action. We understand they have gone even further, and do not hesitate to declare it better than the flat spring of the ordinary lock for a military arm.

The previous report of the committee was made in July last year; the present final one was agreed to in the month just passed. The practical trials themselves have extended over a period of eighteen months, and during that interval the committee have taken evidence as to the mechanical construction of the Martini breech-action from Colonel Dixon, the superintendent of the Royal Small-Arms Factories; Mr. Davidson, of the Royal Laboratory Department at Woolwich Arsenal; Mr. Perry, of the Small-Arms Factories; Mr. Nasmyth, C.E.; Dr. Pole, Mr. E. Woods, C.E.; Mr. Martini, the inventor, was also examined. Mr. Bramwell, C.E., and Captain Beaumont, R.E., M.P., were invited, but declined. The committee have further made, from time to time, experiments to satisfy the suggestions and criticisms contained in the reports rendered to them; and, after carefully surveying the results brought under their notice, have come unanimously to the decision of recommending the short-actioned Martini-Henry rifle for adoption into both the military and naval services. They also, with the like concord, recommend the bottle-shaped ammunition; and for military service the Elcho bayonet.

The powder approved by the committee is Messrs. Curtis and Harvey's No. 6, as giving the most uniform and best results. This powder, which was that employed by Mr. Henry in the competitions for accuracy of shooting, will be taken as the standard for the small-arm powder for the new weapons, both for the supplies produced at the Government works at Waltham Abbey and for those contracted for by the trade, it being deemed a matter of primary importance to maintain the highest accuracy in the shooting of the Martini-Henry rifles.

As the short-action arms now stand approved, the dimension of length is nearly 2½ in. less than that recommended in the committee's previous report, the gain being shown in diminished weight and increased handiness, whilst the adoption of the same description of rifle for both services will enable one uniform system of manual and platoon exercise to be established. The weight of the approved weapon is 8 lb. 12 oz., the original Martini patterns having weighed 9½ lb. nearly. Indeed, it is not doing more than justice to credit Colonel Dixon and his assistants at Enfield with the commendation deserved by them for the pains, skill, and willingness of effort which have been brought to bear by that establishment in aid of the long continued operations of the Small-Arms Committee and the perfection of manufacture of the trial weapons. The committee making this final report consists of Lieutenant Colonel Fletcher (president); Major Haig, R.A.; Captain Majendie, R.A.; Captain Trevor Chapman; Captain Aylmer; Mr. Gregory, C.E.; Lord Elcho, M.P.; and Mr. Edward Ross.

We may add that the saw-backed sword-bayonet recommended is 2 ft. 1½ in. in length, and 1½ lb. in weight. General Sir Wm. Mansfield is said to have expressed a very high opinion of it.—*Standard*.

A MAN AT WASHINGTON has won a wager of 500 dols. by eating a partridge a day for a month. At first he lost 15 lb. in weight, but regained 6 lb. afterwards.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH IN NEW ZEALAND.—"At the korero held at Tauranga during his visit to that place," says the *Otago Daily Times*, "the Duke of Edinburgh is reported to have made the following speech, which shows he has made some progress in the art of 'bunkum' oratory:—"O my friends, chiefs of the Arawas, I have long heard of the loyal and valiant tribe of the Arawas, and am glad to find myself among you. I have been told that, when you expected me to come here, two years ago, you made a road for my convenience. I thank you for this mark of thoughtful courtesy, and it will give me pleasure to make use of that road, knowing that it was made by faithful subjects of my mother, the Queen. The Queen, who knew the fame of her loyal Arawas, will be pleased when I tell her that I have travelled in your country and as your guest. I wish you all, my friends, long life and prosperity in this your beautiful country. The mists are rising off the mountains, and the sun looks smiling down upon you. Farewell!"

MR. GLADSTONE AND THE KERRY FARMERS.—The following letter has been addressed by the Premier to the Farmers' Club of Kerry, in acknowledgment of the resolution of thanks for the passing of the Land Bill. It was inclosed by Mr. Herbert, M.P.:—"To Langford Rae, Esq., Chairman of the County of Kerry Farmers' Club,—10, Downing-street, Whitehall, March 8, 1871.—Sir,—I have the honour to acknowledge the resolution passed by the Kerry Farmers' Club on the subject of the Irish Land Bill, which has been obligingly placed in my hands by your representative, Mr. Herbert. I shall with great pleasure bring under the notice of my colleagues this emphatic testimony to the healing effects of a measure which, from your enunciation of the benefits it has conferred, appears to have touched all the principal needs of Ireland with reference to the holding and cultivation of land; and I am bold enough to hope that, as time more and more develops the character of its working, you may see more and more reason for satisfaction with its results, both in the condition and in the sentiments of the people.—I have the honour to be, Sir, your obedient servant, W. E. GLADSTONE. Will you kindly convey to the club the contents of this letter?"

BREACH-OF-PROMISE CASES.

"JOYCE V. BLAKE."

THE trial of a remarkable action for breach of promise of marriage, which excited extraordinary interest in the county, took place last week in Galway, before Mr. Baron Hughes and a special jury. The excitement occasioned by it was manifested by the state of the court, which, though admission was restricted to those possessing tickets issued by the High Sheriff, was crowded to inconvenience, a large proportion of the audience being ladies. The plaintiff, Miss Agnes Joyce, is a young lady, a member of one of the oldest families in the county, who has not yet attained her nineteenth year; while the defendant, Mr. Theobald Blake, also a member of one of the old historic families of the county, is about forty-five years of age, and a widower with two children. A large Bar was engaged in the case, comprising, for the plaintiff, the Attorney-General; Dr. Ball, Q.C., M.P.; Mr. Monahan, Q.C.; and Mr. Richard Perse. For the defendant—Mr. Butt, Q.C.; Mr. Palles, Q.C.; Mr. Beytagh, Q.C.; and Mr. Macdermott.

The facts of the case may be gathered from the Attorney-General's opening speech—an address of great length and eloquence—in which he said Mr. Blake, the defendant, was a gentleman of station and respectability in the county—a magistrate and a Deputy Lieutenant. He had a considerable fortune, and was forty-five years of age. It ever there were a case in which the discretion of a jury should be exercised against a defendant, largely, liberally, and fully, that case was this, and that defendant Mr. Theobald Blake. A public investigation of such cases had now become almost indispensably necessary, because the man who broke his plighted faith, especially under circumstances of peculiar aggravation, was not likely to go forth, nor were his friends likely to permit him, proclaiming to the world his own baseness. Excuses must be found, and these excuses only took the form of some disparagement of the conduct of the lady or her friends; for instance, in this particular case, it had been broadly asserted that this artless, ingenuous girl, who wrote the letters which he would read, beaming with the most honest, confiding affection, at dictation, and kept copies of them for this purpose. That assertion he should characterise—as it deserved—a malignant lie. It had also been said that Mr. Joyce was under large pecuniary obligations to Mr. Blake, and that this was the ungrateful return for his liberality; but Mr. Blake had never had a pecuniary dealing to the value of 6d. with Mr. Joyce, and the whole thing was simply a fabrication. In the year 1865 an intimacy sprung up between the defendant, Mr. Blake, and the family of Mr. Joyce, in Rome, Miss Joyce, the plaintiff, being then in her thirteenth year. They left Rome for Paris, and remained there during the winter of 1866. The intimacy was continued in Paris, and the conduct of the defendant towards Miss Joyce became amply conspicuous. They visited Boulogne, London, Galway, Paris again, and Galway, he following them to all those places. He mentioned his feelings to the young lady's mother, who said that, having regard to the age of her daughter, there was ample time for the consideration of the matter, and that when her daughter arrived at a marriageable age, if she were kindly disposed to Mr. Blake, the subject might be opened. They remained in Paris till the summer of '67. Mrs. Joyce regarded the project, it appears, with considerable favour; Mr. Joyce quite the contrary. Through '68 and '69 the same system was pursued, Mr. Blake continuing his attentions. At Rahasane, Mr. Joyce's own home, in August, 1869, Mr. Blake told Mrs. Joyce that he had proposed for Agnes, and that her answer was that she regarded him as a friend, and nothing more—in other words, she refused him. Notwithstanding this, he pursued his attentions, and, finally, a settlement was made at Athenry, in the presence of Mr. O'Brien, settling a jointure on Miss Joyce of £475 a year. It appeared that Mr. Blake had property amounting to £3000 a year—mortgages on estates, railway shares of considerable value, and bank stock. He sent a cheque for £50 to be expended in Waterhouse's for Miss Joyce, but she returned it. At a ball at Vermont it was publicly stated that the marriage was fixed for April 22, 1870. Then Mr. Blake received a letter stating that Miss Joyce was likely to be extravagant, upon which he was told he might be free if he liked. The Attorney-General then read a voluminous correspondence between Miss Joyce, her father, and the defendant, extending from October, 1869, to the end of last September. The lady's letters were of a most affectionate tone; but from an early stage of the correspondence those of the defendant, while not deficient in sentimental warmth—which, however, he disclaimed in one of them as not his forte—showed an inclination to postpone the marriage, on account of alleged pecuniary embarrassments. At last, on Sept. 9, 1870, he wrote more plainly, as follows:—"I think, before entering on so serious a step, you should reflect seriously on the matter. The great disparity in years, our decided difference in taste and everything—even the children, not very far from your own age—might lead to a life of constant difference of opinion, which would not conduce to either your happiness or mine. Is it not better for you to reflect, now, well on all these disadvantages before it is too late? It may be said, 'Why did not you think of this before?' but, in reply, I have thought of it before, and spoken of it frequently to your mamma, and from the very first time that the subject was ever thought of. You are fond of balls, and parties, and entertainments natural to your age. I am tired of all these kinds of amusement, and it would be much against my inclination to go to them. One side or the other should give in, and it would be a sacrifice of the inclination of whichever side did so. Your mamma has said frequently you could do much better; and I am sure, with your attractions, you could. Why, then, not try the world a little longer, and see if you can meet someone whom you may like better than you do me? But, if you wish the engagement still to continue, I will carry it out; but I beg of you to ask your papa to defer it until any time you like in February, as I find it will take almost all the money I now can collect to meet my liabilities." To Mrs. Joyce he wrote, pleading that his income did not meet his liabilities, and said:—"It is most probable you will

consider this an excuse, but it is not so. At the same time, I must say, as I have often told you, I am very contented as I am, and would be better pleased not to marry at all; and I think it a most venturesome thing to enter on so serious a matter where there is such a disparity of years, and such a total difference of tastes. This is no new idea, as you have heard me say so over and over again from the very first." On the next day (Sept. 10) Mr. Joyce wrote to the defendant requesting him to name some friend to receive a communication from him with regard to his conduct towards Miss Joyce. And after some negotiation, Mr. D'Arcy, the friend selected by the defendant, wrote on Sept. 15, giving a detailed statement of Mr. Blake's pecuniary difficulties, and stating for him that he was unwilling to be a party to any other course except the fulfilling of his engagement within what he considered reasonable time. Some further angry correspondence ensued, ending in the bringing of the present action.

The plaintiff's father in evidence stated—The 27th of April, 1870, was arranged for the marriage. I received a letter of Dec. 16, '69. Up to that I never heard anything of a postponement. [Letter read, saying that under all circumstances it would be imprudent to marry before April, as so many expenses had to be met.] Afterwards nothing passed between us as to an adjournment. He came to Rahasane, and I had a conversation with him as to the time of the marriage. He was there several times. Up to the period of an interview between him and me, in the drawing-room at Rahasane, at the end of August, I knew only of the date of the marriage from my wife and daughter. The latter came to me saying the defendant wished the date postponed till October. I asked him, "Is it possible, Theo, after all that has happened, you want to postpone your marriage again?" He said he wished to pay off the £1000 mortgage to his uncle, Pat Blake, and his account at the bank would be overdrawn by £1000. I said if he could give me no more valid reason than that I would sooner see my daughter dead than married to a man who could behave so dishonourably. He said he could not marry her in October, and begged to postpone it to February. He never said anything to me about terminating the engagement; he appeared as affectionate and attentive to my daughter as usual. I knew there was a constant correspondence between defendant and my daughter. Prior to proposal and acceptance there was correspondence, when she was very young. I never saw the letters, except one by accident. Mr. D'Arcy asked would I object to a postponement of the wedding till February, and I said, "If my daughter takes my advice she will have nothing more to say to the man." I have returned the presents he had sent her. I never, for my daughter or myself, on any occasion, consented to the marriage being postponed to February. I never was anxious for the marriage.

Cross-examined by Mr. Butt, Q.C.—In December, 1869, it was fixed the marriage should be in April, but there was nothing said about putting it off for a year. I don't recollect saying to my daughter, then, that the marriage was put off for a year. There was no controversy about a year, but only as to the time in April. Nor in April was there any conversation about a year's delay. The change from April was made after Christmas. I was with my daughter when we met Mr. Blake. She "cut" him in the most marked manner; he could make no mistake about it, and I approved of her doing it. From September she was acting under my advice, and I am sure she did nothing without my knowledge. She knew of and consented to the presents being returned. On Oct. 18 I received a letter withdrawing that of Sept. 9. Between the day of that letter and of Mrs. Joyce's letter to him, defendant never said the marriage was not to proceed.

The case resulted in a verdict for the plaintiff—damages, £5000.

"DENNIS V. M'KENZIE."

At the Cambridge Assizes, on Monday, a Scotch travelling draper named M'Kenzie was sued by Miss Dennis, a governess, in the Isle of Ely, for breach of promise. The parties had been acquainted sixteen years, and in 1867, two years after the death of his wife, he proposed to plaintiff, who at his request left her situation and returned to the home of her parents. He visited her until 1870, when, without any previous coolness, he suddenly repudiated his engagement. The jury awarded the lady £300 as a solatium for her wounded feelings.

OBITUARY.

THE EARL OF BREADALBANE.—On Monday morning, between five and six o'clock, John Alexander Gavin Campbell, Earl of Breadalbane and of Holland, Viscount of Tay and Paintland, Lord Glenorchy, Benedraloch, Ormelie, and Weik, in the Peerage of Scotland, and a Baronet (date 1625) of Nova Scotia, died at his son's (Lord Glenorchy) residence in The Albany, Piccadilly. His Lordship, who had been ill for some time past, was the only son of the late Mr. John Lamb Campbell of Glenfalloch, by Rosiana, youngest daughter of Mr. John Doughty, of Shropshire. He was born in 1824, and married, in 1850, Mary Theresa, daughter of the late Mr. J. Edwards, of Dublin. The late Earl, who was formerly in the 1st Foot, soon after he obtained his company retired from the Army. He succeeded to the ancient family titles above given on the death of his kinsman, John Campbell, second and last Marquis of Breadalbane, in 1862. In default of male issue the family honours descended to the deceased Earl. By most of our readers the Breadalbane peerage case, from its long litigation and conflicting evidence on both sides, must be well remembered. Ultimately the decision of the House of Lords was in favour of the deceased peer. As already mentioned, he married a Miss Edwards, who died in February last year. The late Earl is succeeded in his titles and estates by Lord Glenorchy, born in 1850.

MR. ROBERT CHAMBERS.—Mr. R. Chambers, of the well-known firm of publishers, died at St. Andrews on the 17th inst. He had been gradually sinking for some months past, so that the melancholy event was not altogether unexpected. The deceased was born at Peebles in 1802. He received a good education, and was intended for the Church; but, as his tastes did not lie in that direction, he early in life commenced a small

bookselling business in Edinburgh, and was not long before he appealed to the world as an author. One of his first efforts in literature was a work on the "Antiquities of Edinburgh," which attracted favourably the notice of Sir Walter Scott. In 1832 he joined his brother William in establishing the business which, as the firm of "William and Robert Chambers," has attained to considerable eminence. For the journal which bears their name he wrote nearly 400 essays on social, philosophical, and humorous subjects, during the first twelve years of its issue. He also published a work on geology, entitled "Ancient Sea Margins, as illustrative of Changes of the Relative Level of Sea and Land," and several volumes on the romantic portions of Scotch song and story. One on the "Rebellion of 1745" appeared in *Constable's Miscellany* upwards of thirty-seven years ago. The "Domestic Annals of Scotland" was a subject treated by him in another work with great success, and the well-known "Book of Days" will be long associated with his name. The youngest brother of the deceased, Mr. David N. Chambers, so acutely felt his loss that he burst a blood-vessel, and, in spite of every attention, he gradually sank, and died at five o'clock on Tuesday morning. Mr. D. N. Chambers, who was in his fifty-second year, had filled the office of Common Councilman of London for a long period.

M. CHARLES HUGO.—The death is announced of Charles Hugo, a son of Victor Hugo. It occurred very suddenly at Bordeaux, on Monday week. In the morning he had breakfasted with his father and Louis Blanc. In the evening the former was to give a farewell dinner at a restaurant to some friends. At eight o'clock Charles Hugo took a cab to join the party, ordering the driver to stop at a café on the way. When the man did so he found that M. Hugo, who was alone in the vehicle, had ceased to exist. He had had an apoplectic stroke, followed by hemorrhage. The deceased had for some little time been ailing, his health having suffered from his residence in Paris during the siege, and he was about to proceed to Arcachon. He was the eldest son of Victor Hugo, and was born on Nov. 2, 1826. Early in life he began his career as a journalist, and in 1851 was sentenced to two months' imprisonment for an article on the punishment of death. After the coup-d'état he and his brother voluntarily followed their father into exile. Charles Hugo was the author of several romances, of a dramatic version of "Les Misérables," and at the time of his death contributed to the *Rappel*, of which he was one of the originators.

THE MAYOR OF PARIS IN PERIL.—Last Saturday afternoon an officer showed to M. Jules Ferry a despatch, which he had no orders to communicate to him, desiring General Deforgent (an officer whose General's commission dated only that morning) to evacuate the Hôtel de Ville and all the barracks about it. M. Jules Ferry plumply refused. He told the officer that he would take upon himself the responsibility of suspending the order. At once he telegraphed to General Vinoy

and all the Ministers to ask what he was to do. The only answer he got was from M. Picard, the Minister of the Interior, who told him to stay at the Hôtel de Ville, and promised to consult his colleagues. The staff officers, among whom were two Corsicans, to whom M. Jules Ferry communicated M. Picard's despatch, made small account of it, and said they had positive orders to go away. M. Ferry, however, sent a messenger to General Vinoy, from one of whose aides-de-camp he received an assurance that the order to evacuate the Hôtel de Ville had been issued by mistake, and that he did well to hold it. Subsequently a positive order came from General Vinoy, which forced M. Jules Ferry to retire and make way for the Government without a name and without a programme, which, wonderful to relate, now rules in Paris without opposition. M. Jules Ferry, who tells me that with forty resolute men he could have defended the Hôtel de Ville, left it, alone, by a side door. He went to the mayoralty of the first arrondissement, opposite the Louvre, to confer with the Mayor. The insurgents, as they were last night termed, but who by the marvellous issue of events are today the governing class, tracked him to this mairie, and loud cries were raised of "Death to Ferry!" M. Ferry, who had good reason to fear that if seized by the mob he might share the fate of Generals Clement Thomas and Lecomte, got out of a window, like St. Paul, not in a basket, but by a ladder, and landed from the mairie in a court of the Church of St. Germain L'Auxerrois. The curé wished him "God speed." He slept that night at a friend's house in the Rue de Rennes, and next morning took the first train by the Rive Gauche for Versailles.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, MARCH 17.

BANKRUPTCIES ANNULLED.—L. T. MAW, Fridaythorpe, farmer—E. WILKS, Brixton, Lieutenant in the Army on half pay.

BANKRUPTS.—J. BRINDLEY, Birkenhead, school proprietor—S. BRINDLEY, Blackburn, reedmaker—S. COLE, Harrington, farmer—H. COWLEY, Oxford, builder—G. CUSHAW, Southampton, joiner—J. GAEBER, Liverpool, painter—W. O. GEHING, St. Martin's, carrier—J. P. S. HOLTON, Gloucester, coal merchant—J. R. W. S., and F. J. JEFFERY, J. BARNARD, W. H. VATT, and W. HEAD, Liverpool, skimmers—J. JEFFRIES, Elmsmere, grocer—J. MASTERS, Martock, Somersetshire, mason—H. T. NAYLOR, Liverpool, merchant—D. PHILLIPS, Newport, Monmouthshire, pawnbroker—W. PROCTOR, Ribby, Yorkshire, cabinet-maker—L. RICHARDSON, Junr., Shillington, builder—A. WATERS, Dersingham, Norfolk, victualler—W. WHITEBY, Pendleton, Lancashire, wheelwright.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—J. LIDDELL, Bonnybridge near Denny, papermaker—A. CHAIG, Aberdeen, baker—J. C. MARTIN, Dundee, merchant—J. DEVINE, Edinburgh, broker.

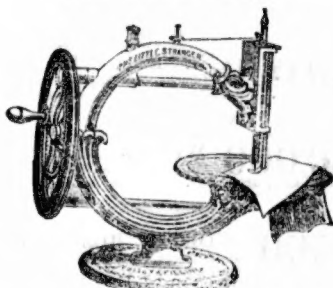
TUESDAY, MARCH 21.

BANKRUPTCIES ANNULLED.—J. BERTRAND, Saville-row, manager to the Stafford Club—J. REIDFERN, Hull, fish-dealer—E. WILKS, Brixton, half-pay Lieutenant in the Army.

BANKRUPTS.—A. WHITLOCK, Lower Marsh, Lambeth, cheesemonger—K. BLUCK, Birmingham, draper—D. JONES, New Radnor, innkeeper—G. DOWSETT, Hastings, boot and shoe maker—A. DIXIE, Broughton-in-Spring, grocer—A. ROSE, Birmingham, grocer—C. JACKSON, Birmingham, machinist—W. LOBB, Bodmin, hotel-keeper—S. S. MILLEN, Margate, lodging-house keeper—E. RICHARDS, Bristol, builder—H. SUTHERLAND and M. GLADSTONE, Liverpool, commission merchants—T. H. WORTHINGTON, Manchester, baker.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—A. and W. MACGREGOR, Perth, drapers—A. MACKIE, Glasgow, provision-dealer—H. EIRKINE, Glasgow, veterinary surgeon—R. MAXWELL and CO., Headswood, Denny, chemical manufacturers.

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COLLIER CHOCOLATE POWDER
and SON'S
strengthens the invalid and invigorates the healthy.
Sold by all Grocers, 1s. per lb. "Try it."

TO WHOEVER MAY PROVE THAT
£1000 MAYAR'S SEMOLINA, which
obtained Twenty-four Prize Medals in the Great Exhi-
bitions, is not superior and far more nutritious than Tapioca,
Arrowroot, Corn Flour, Pearlina, &c. Highly recommended by
the Medical Profession for Infants and Invalids; also un-
equalled for Puddings, Custards, Blancmanges, &c.—Sold by
Chemists, Grocers, Confectioners, &c., at Sixpence per pound.

MARAVILLA COCOA. The Perfection of
PREPARED COCOA.
Sole Proprietors,
TAYLOR BROTHERS, London.

MARAVILLA COCOA. Delicious and
invigorating.
One trial will establish
its excellence.

MARAVILLA COCOA. Combining every
high quality in
an unequalled
degree.

MARAVILLA COCOA for BREAKFAST.
The "Globe" says:—
"TAYLOR BROTHERS' MARAVILLA COCOA has achieved a
thorough success, and supercedes every other Cocoa in the
market. Entire solubility, a delicate aroma, and a rare con-
centration of the purest elements of nutrition, distinguish the
Maravilla Cocoa above all others. For Homeopaths and
Invalids we could not recommend a more agreeable or valuable
beverage." Sold, in Tin-lined packets only, by all Grocers.

ROYAL ALBERT HALL, Kensington-
Gore.—OPENING by her Most Gracious Majesty the
QUEEN, WEDNESDAY NEXT, MARCH 29, 1871.—CHIEF CLERK
and POST-OFFICE ORDERS for SEATS should be addressed
payable to CHABLES TOWNSEND, Royal
Albert Hall. For prices of seats see following advertisement.

ROYAL ALBERT HALL,
Kensington-gore.
OPENING by her Most Gracious Majesty the QUEEN
WEDNESDAY NEXT, MARCH 29, 1871.
RESERVED SEATS for the EVENING of the Hall by the
QUEEN may be obtained at the following rates—namely,
Boxes of Eight Sitings, each Box £25 1s.
Stalls, each 2s. 3d.
Balcony Seats (numbered), each 2s. 2d.
Picture Gallery seats all sold.
After the Opening a Grand Miscellaneous Concert, conducted
by SIR MICHAEL COSTA, will be given.
Tickets may be obtained at the Office of the Royal Albert Hall,
Kensington-gore;
The Royal Horticultural Society's Gardens;
The Society of Arts, John-street, Adelphi;
Mitchell's Library, 33, Old Bond-street;
Messrs. Keith, Frowse, and Co., 48, Cheapside
Mr. A. Hays, 4, Royal Exchange-buildings;
Messrs. Chappell, and Co., 50, New Bond-street;
Hendel Festival Ticket-Office, 2, Exeter Hall, Strand; and of
Mr. Austin, St. James's Hall, Piccadilly.

ROYAL ALBERT HALL.
OPENING CEREMONY.
FELLOWS of the ROYAL HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY
and their FRIENDS who have Tickets of Admission for the
Opening Ceremony can PASS into the HALL through the Con-
servatory.

QUEEN INSURANCE COMPANY
(Fire and Life).
Capital £2,000,000.
Office in London—90, Gracechurch-street, E.C.
Annual Income over £237,000.
For further information see Book.
Prospectuses to be had on application.
J. K. RUMFORD, Res. Secretary.

BEEF ESSENCE.
1 lb. equal to 4 lb. of Butcher's Meat.
WHITEHEAD and CO.'S BEEF EXTRACT
is certified by eminent Medical Analysts as pure, most nutri-
tious, and wholesome. Sold in boxes, of 2s. 3d.,
by all Grocers, Italian Warehousemen, and Chemists;
and Wholesale of Copland and Co., Travers and Sons, Preston
and Sons, Crosse and Blackwell, and E. Lazenby and Son,
(As supplied to the Sick and Wounded.)

AN EVENING BEVERAGE.
The "Food Journal" says:—
"A new process to which the nibs are subjected, the prin-
ciple part of the oil is effectually removed, a thin beverage, well
adapted for afternoon or evening use, as a substitute for tea,
being the result. The peculiarly smooth and delicate flavour
of Cacao will, in addition, be a great attraction to all cov-
er-drinkers."
Each packet or tin is labelled—
JAMES KAYS and CO., Homoeopathic Chemists,
170, Piccadilly; 48, Thredneedle-street; 112, Great Russell-st.,
Works for Dietetic Preparations—Diamond-place, Euston-road.

AGENTS (Continued).
Edgeware-rd.—Smith, Debar, Church-st.; Fenchurch-st.—
Lawson; Fleet-st.—Barnard, Wray; Forest-hill—Hancock,
Hills; Gordon-st.—Stocking, Torrington-pl.—Gowell-rd.—
Jones; Gracechurch-st.—Abbots; Gray-shin—Farley; The-
bald-ward; Greenwich—Baker, Hyde, Leverett; Grosvenor-
sq.—Hall, Christmas; Hackney—Fegate, Saltaire, Phillips,
Glover, Baines; Hackney-rd.—Angel; Hammer-smith—Cross,
Whitman, Higgins, Reynolds, Sims, Gould; Hampstead—
Mills, Ware, King; Hampstead-rd.—Hawes; Haverhill-
Fahner, Smith; Harrow—Gibson, Gill, and Neel, (from);
Hammersmith—Cherley, Clemishaw, Jones; Holloway—Gidons,
Richards, Smith Toye; Hornsey-rd.—Edick, Godbold, Richards,
Islington—Berry, Harvey, Hale, Barrett, Cropp, Matthews,
Crump, Shepherd.

QUININE WINE as supplied to the
Sick and Wounded. The expensive forms in which this
medicine is administered too often preclude its adoption
as a tonic. The success of "Waters's Quinine Wine"
arises from its careful preparation by the manufacturer. Each
wine-glass full contains sufficient Quinine to make it an
excellent restorative to the weak. It behooves the public to
see that they have Waters's Quinine Wine; for the result of
Chancery proceedings elicited the fact that one unprincipled
infantor did not use Quinine in the manufacture of his wine.
All Grocers sell Waters's Quinine Wine, at 3s. per dozen.
WATERS and WILLIAMS, Original Makers, Worcester House,
34, Eastcheap, London. Agents, E. Lewis and Co., Worcester.

NO MORE MEDICINE.
70,000 Cures by DU BARRY'S
DELICIOUS REVALENTA ARABICA FOOD,
which cures Indigestion, Indigestion, Cough, Asthma, Con-
sumption, Debility, Sleeplessness, Constipation, Flatulency,
Phlegm, Low spirits, Diarrhoea, Acidity, Diabetes, Nausea,
Vomiting, Wasting, Palpitation; Nervous, Bilious, and Liver
Complaints.
Cure No. 68,413: "Rome.—The health of